THE WEEKLY GAZETTE.

VOL. XXII. COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO., THURSDAY, MAY 3, 1894. NUMBER 18.

COXEY GETS THERE.

His Demonstration Fails at the Capitol Steps.

THE STORY OF THE DAY.

J. Sillea Coxey was Not Allowed to Make His Speech—Marshal Browne and Christopher Columbus Jones Arrested by the Police.

Washington, May 1.—Jacob S. Coxey's much advertised demonstration on behalf of the "Commonweal of Christ," in favor of good roads and the repudiation of national obligations to pay interest on bonds ended to-day in a fizzle as ridiculous as the principles elucidated by the leaders of the movement. All told, about 600 men out of the originally promised 100,000, marched up Capitol Hill and then marched down again.

In this 600 were included all the unemployed of the capital who could be drummed into support of the movement after weeks of effort on the part of Coxey's local agent and encouraging speeches in the Senate from Populist Senators.

The local contingent dispersed after the Capitol fiasco was over, and only the original 500 marched down into the newly selected camp ground near an open sewer canal condemned as an unhealthy resting place by the health officers, where they have been placed on exhibition by their leader, who has taken out a license to charge gate money for admission to the camp and the privilege of hearing him lecture.

Coxey himself, who studiously courted martyrdom, but was careful to shield himself from personal harm behind his wife's petticoats and the presence of his infant child, was contemptuously turned loose, after he had supposed he had secured his purpose of being arrested. His early lieutenant Browne, who deliberately attempted a movement to force access through the Capitol grounds to the steps of the Capitol to sustain Coxey in his efforts to speak and the leader of the Philadelphia contingent, Chistopher Columbus Jones, who went to his assistance, both landed in the lockup, Browne with a damaged head from police clubbing and without his befeathered hat.

STORY OF THE DAY.

How Coxey Went to the Capitol and Back.

Washington, May 1.—A perfect day, with brightly shining sun, which Citizen Coxey took as a propitious omen, was the portion of the army of the Commonweal for its demonstrations in favor of the Coxey good roads bills. The drooping spirits of the Commonwealers cheered up considerably. In this particular something was due of course to the two eggs and the bread and coffee which the men had for breakfast—a Delmonico meal as compared with the ozone and water on which the men were obliged to subsist until 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

The Commonwealers spent another cheerless night. The weather was cold and damp, and those who were without covering (and there were few who had any shelter whatever) suffered much. But breakfast, which was served early, braced them up after their night of misery, and they fell to work with a will to break Camp George Washington when Marshal Browne gave the order. By 9 o'clock there was no vestige of the camp remaining in the Brightwood Driving Park, except a few piles of straw and the general litter which told of the presence of men and horses.

Three Cheers for Peace.

Shortly before 10 o'clock Marshal Browne formed the men into a hollow square and standing in the center, called for three cheers for peace. The cheers were given and the Commonwealers waved their little cotton flags of peace with which they had been armed.

"Now," cried Browne, "we'll march around the grounds, and try it over again," and the band started up a slow step, to which the eight columns walked in a circle to a point about a hundred yards from the former camp. Here Browne formed them in a long line and put the men through a little drill with their peace staves. Then he harranged them, counselling peace. Their banners of peace, he said, would be more forcible than all the guns and cannons in the world. The men cheered and Browne waved his hat.

Started to Congress.

"Carry peace," cried Browne.

"Shoulder peace," and their little flags pointed upward at an angle behind the head, the Commonwealers started off to show Congress what it should do. The bugle sounded, the band played and the Scotch bagpiper brought forth doleful sounds from his instrument.

Just then the leader of the Commonweal arrived in his pony phaeton. With him was Mrs. Coxey, and in her arms she carried little "Legal Tender Coxey," her babe of a few weeks. Citizen Coxey held the reins.

At 9:45 Marshal Browne called "Attention," again, and with "Shoulder peace!" and "Forward march!" and the Commonweal army started for Washington, led by Browne, Coxey and the band, and a platoon of mounted police.

The March to Washington.

The route of the procession was down the Fourteenth street road to Mount Pleasant, thence along Fourteenth street proper to Pennsylvania avenue to the Peace monument and around the Capitol grounds. Fourteenth street road was very dusty, and the marchers were plentifully besprinkled as they marched along. The Commonweal moved at a funeral pace, and it was three-quarters of an hour in reaching Mount Pleasant, a suburb of the city.

At the head of the dusty soldiers of peace were three mounted policemen. Then came Mrs. Annie L. Diggs, the Populist orator of Kansas, in an open barouche, with her husband and her two daughters. And then appeared the greatest attraction of the whole show, Miss Mamie Coxey, typifying "Peace," mounted on a white palfrey. Mis Coxey would attract attention anywhere, even if not dressed in her symbolic garments. She is a beautiful girl of 16, a perfect blonde with long waving golden hair, on which the little blue liberty cap sat jauntily. To protect her cream and red complexion from the sun she carried a black parasol. Miss Coxey wore a suit of cream-colored cloth, relieved by a big red bow at the throat. She seemed perfectly at home on the palfrey, but appeared somewhat embarrassed at attracting so much attention. She nodded smilingly at the people who saluted her, and was altogether the most pleasing thing in the parade. Two old soldiers, one a Confederate and the other a Federal, both members of the Commonweal, formed her guard of honor, marching on foot.

The parade reached the city limits at 11:10. It was not permitted west of Fourteenth street at the instance of the President, who thought it inadvisable to hazard a possible demonstration by some crank in front of the White House or Treasury building. Coxey wanted to pass these points, but Major Moore firmly insisted on the Fourteenth street line of march.

Heroes of the Day.

Browne, chief marshal of the Commonweal of Christ, beleathered and befeathered, followed Miss Coxey on "Courier," a big white stallion, owned by Citizen Coxey. In his hand he carried one of his cotton banners of peace, and this he waved at the people along the route and bowing and endeavoring to attract as much attention as possible. He was followed by half a dozen weary privates in single file, carrying the devices painted by Browne.

Seven foot-sore musicians, who compose the Commonweal band, tooted their trombones and cornets and beat their drums at a great rate. They marched between Browne and Coxey, and gave imitations of "See the Conquering Hero Comes" and "Hail Columbia."

Coxey, Mrs. Coxey and little "Legal Tender" came next in their phaeton. Coxey drove and Mrs. Coxey held Legal Tender sheltering his baby face from the sun by a silk parasol.

Jesse Coxey, the 18-year-old son of Coxey by his divorced wife, dressed in a cadet uniform of blue and gray, formed the guard of honor for his father and step-mother. He was mounted on a spirited horse. Oklahoma Sam rode up and down the line keeping the men in order, while Robert McMahon of Cumberland, Md., alias "Roy Kirk," Marshal Browne's private secretary, rode on a big black stallion with a dignity befitting his 20 years.

Rank and File.

The rank and file of the army followed, with the band and baggage and commissary wagons filled high with camp equippage. The men had spruced up a bit for the great parade, but they were a sorry-looking set, with their broken shoes and ragged clothes. Every man had a canteen or a tin cup strung over his shoulders, and carried one of Browne's cotton banners of peace on a lath. The Commonwealers marched by twos, each commune separated from the following commune by a baggage wagon.

Philadelphia's Contribution.

The Philadelphia contingent under Christopher Columbus Jones, numbering 60 men, brought up the rear. The members dragged a little car in which they carried their baggage and were headed by another Goddess of Peace, in the person of a woman not so young or so attractive as Miss Coxey, who said her name was Virginia La Valette. She is a Philadelphian and a friend of Marshal Jones, who rode beside her on another stallion of Coxey's. Miss LaValette was dressed in red, white and blue, and rode a bay horse. She, too, wore a liberty cap. Marshal Jones, white bearded and silk tiled, was very gallant to his charge, and acknowledged with a wave of his hat any attention paid her.

"Coxey," a bull pup, was another attraction of the Philadelphia contingent.

Entering Washington.

At 11:30 the procession reached Florida avenue, the northern boundary of the city, and the Commonweal of Christ passed into the promised land without receiving as much as a cheer. The rest of the route to the Capitol was over smooth asphalt pavement, and the Commonwealers appreciated the better marching after hundreds of miles of stony roads.

There were only two places on the route where the weary wanderers were cheered. The first of these was at Fourteenth and W streets, where the so-called Citizens' Reception Committee was assembled, 125 in all, about half of whom were negroes. They were under Citizen Redstone, Coxey's local agent. The other cheering took place at the Ebbitt House, Fourteenth and E streets, where the good-natured crowd applauded the Commonwealers.

Nearing the Capitol.

At 12:40 the procession turned from Fourteenth street into the famous Pennsylvania avenue, which leads to the Capitol. Thousands of people lined the avenue, but there was little confusion, owing to the excellent police precautions.

When the army reached the Capitol at 1 p. m. the sensation was over; the immense crowd on the eastern front of the Capitol saw Coxey, bareheaded, proceed to the steps of the east portico and mount to the first platform, about five steps. Here were stationed Captain Kelly and others officers of the police force. They met the general before he had time to turn his face to the gathered multitude, and was politely informed that he could make no speech at that place.

Coxey's Protest.

Coxey said firmly: "I wish to enter a protest."

"No, sir," firmly said the Captain. "You can take no action here of any kind." The police were courteous, but very firm.

Coxey then, bareheaded as he was, said: "Well, then, I wish to read a programme."

"It cannot be read here," said the officer.

Coxey showed no inclination to yield, and he was unceremoniously hustled off the steps into the middle of the broad plaza in front of the Capitol. He made no physical resistance, but protested all the while, and the crowd gathered around him and obstructed the way somewhat, but it was not a hustle of resistance, but seemed more like curiosity.

The police did not use their clubs; no one was struck, and the immense crowd was handled in the kindliest, yet in the firmest and most effective manner. All who came expecting some serious trouble and there were not a few, were disappointed. Peace reigned throughout the whole demonstration.

The episode then certainly closed for the day, and the affair of Coxey lasted not over 10 minutes. He was taken by the police to the edge of the crowd without any difficulty, and entered his carriage. Captain Kelly said: "Where do you go now, Mr. Coxey?"

"To our new grounds in Southeast Washington," the Industrial leader said. He then gave the army the order to march. The police authorities again showed their courtesy in furnishing him a suitable escort, and the weary, disappointed "Wealers" again started on a hot tramp for a new resting place.

Browne's Bad Break.

Meanwhile in another part of the grounds another scene was being enacted. When the procession had halted on B street south between New Jersey avenue and First street, Browne rode up and down the line waving his "Banner of Peace" and making every effort to obtain the plaudits of the crowd. It was plain that he was getting ready for the coup d' etat.

"What do you intend to do?" demanded a police sergeant in command of the officers stationed with the army.

"I propose to form my men in line and march them up to the Capitol steps," responded Browne, waving his banner, and the sergeant was too astonished to do or say anything. Finally Browne rode up to Coxey's carriage, and, leaning over, asked Coxey: "Are you ready?"

Coxey nodded, and, kissing his wife, stepped out of the carriage. Browne dismounted, took off his big sombrero to Mrs. Coxey, and turned to Mamie Coxey, with: "You won't be afraid to stay here, will you?" The girl nodded her head, and Browne and Coxey pushed into the crowd in the direction of the big white building. They walked along beside the low stone parapet surrounding the grounds, as if seeking an entrance, followed by a thousand people.

"Jump over the wall," suggested some one. Coxey was quick to take the suggestion, and he leaped quickly over the parapet and made his way like an eel through the dense thickness of humanity to the steps of the Capitol, there to receive his dramatic repulse as elsewhere recorded. Browne followed, evidently with the intention of backing up Coxey, but he became separated from his chief.

Charging the Crowd.

The mounted policemen, a dozen or more, who had been directed to attend Browne through the day, hesitated a moment as the two leaders disappeared amid the shrubbery. Then a blue-coated officer whipped up his horse, dashed across the pavement, over the low parapet and into the grounds. His comrades followed, and into the crowd went this platoon, trampling flowers and shrubs in their mad rush. People scattered right and left, and the foremost officer soon reached the chief marshal, easily distinguishable by his leather coat and white sombrero. The horse of the officer struck Browne, and the shock threw him to one side. He dodged behind a tree and the officers lost sight of him for an instant. People turned this way and that way to escape the half maddened horses of the police. The officers became confused and excited, and some of them drew their clubs and began striking right and left. A dozen heads were cut and bruised in a minute.

Browne dodged between two carriages in a roadway leading through the grounds. In self-protection men in the mob seized the bridles of the horses ridden by the policemen, and attempted to push them back. The police seemed to think that this was an attack on them, and responded with their batons. Browne became wedged in between a line of mounted police and a number of officers on foot, and when one of these tried to seize him he resisted. A shower of blows descended on his shoulders. Browne fought like a tiger, shouting out that he was an American citizen, and had constitutional rights. He was seized by several officers and pushed through the crowd.

Christopher Columbus Jones.

All this happened on the edge of the grass lawn adjoining the House side of the asphalt plaza, and within plain sight of the crowds on the Capitol steps. Old Christopher Columbus Jones, leader of the Philadelphia contingent, attempted to rescue Browne from the officers, and it is said that a number of Coxeyites assisted him. The old man's silk hat was jammed over his ears in a jiffy, and he, too, was placed in custody. With a mounted officer on each side of him, the hands grasping his leather collar, and followed by more officers with Jones, the sensational leader of the Commonweal forces was dragged off to a cell in a police station. Just before they entered the police station Officer Stramline passed his hand over Browne's hips and pulled a small revolver out of his trousers hip pocket.

Browne's Arraignment.

When arraigned, Browne gave his name as Carl Browne, date of his birth, July 4, 1849, at Springfield, Ill., and his occupation that of a journeyman artist. He had $7.35 in cash, several medals and a gold watch. He requested a receipt for these things, but was informed that that was not necessary. When the officer was asked what the charge was, he replied: "Disorderly conduct, and as for myself, why, he assaulted me." Browne was not charged with the assault, however. The pistol he claims to have taken from one of his followers, as he had strictly enjoined them not to carry weapons of any kind, knowing the strictness of the laws of the District against carrying concealed weapons. It was a miserable little affair, unloaded and broken. It was perfectly useless, and no charge was preferred against him on this ground.

He was placed in cell No. 1, and had nothing to say except, "I am going to let the American people speak for me." He requested that some one be sent to tell Jesse Coxey to get the army back to camp as quickly and quietly as possible. When Jones was arraigned he gave his name slowly and distinctly, "Christopher Columbus Jones," his age as 59 and his occupation as that of pump builder. He had only 75 cents in money, a paper of pins and a knife. When asked to talk he said: "The press do not know the whole of it." He then said the Lord's prayer to himself, and laid down on the bench in his cell, refusing to say anything else.

Coxey's Retreat.

When Coxey, under police escort, passed out of the Capitol grounds, to rejoin his army, the party was followed by at least 10,000 people, and the officers and those with the crowds who pressed in front made the passage a difficult one. Finally the police and their charge reached the head of the procession on B street directly in front of the residence of Congressman Springer of Illinois. Somebody set up a cheer, and thousands joined in as the head of the Commonweal pushed his way to his carriage. The cheering grew in volume until it seemed that every man, woman and child in that vast assemblage was crying the name of Coxey. Coxey finally managed to get into the carriage with his wife, and the crowd cheered him again and again. "You'll have to start this procession," cried out a policeman. "Speech, speech," came from hundreds of throats, and rising in his phaeton Coxey started to speak, But his voice could be heard by a few only, so he waved his hand for the procession to go ahead, and the line started off with Marshal Broderick in command. Miss Coxey led the way with the two old Commonwealers by her side.

Gates Erected.

Washington, April 30.—Two wooden gates, swinging from hastily improvised supports such as are always used on inauguration days and upon occasions when great crowds are expected, have been erected at the north and south entrances to the Capitol grounds.

Two hundred special policemen were sworn in to-day, making 600 in all about the city and district. A large number of policemen will be stationed at the Pearce monument at the west entrance to the Capitol grounds.

Prisoners Released.

Portland, Ore., April 30.—Fifty-three of the army of the Commonwealers brought from Arlington by Marshal Grady were brought before Judge Bellinger of the United States District Court this morning, on the charge of contempt of court in taking a Union Pacific train despite an injunction of the court. After severe reprimand and promise by the men not to do so again they were released. The arrests have aroused the sympathy of all the worthless people in the city, and they are loud in their denunciation of the officials.

A LIVELY DEBATE.

Party Charges Cause Interesting Times in the Senate.

A QUESTION HARD TO ANSWER.

Senator Wolcott Wants to Know What Further Changes Are Proposed in the Bill—Voorhees Declares Income Tax Will Stay.

Washington, April 30.—In the Senate to-day, early in the session, Mr. Wolcott (Rep.) of Colorado started one of those lively discussions on the tariff bill which marked the sessions of Friday and Saturday last.

"Ever since the tariff bill was reported," he said, "some of us on this side of the chamber have availed ourselves of every opportunity given us to vote in favor of taking up the tariff bill. Knowing that the majority must be in control of the bill, we have done this, and not because we believe that the bill is a good one—for we believe that it is, in some respects, the worst possible bill that could become a law—but because we believe that some legislation is definitely better than doubt and uncertainty on the question. We have endeavored to add our presence to the counting of a quorum; we shall vote to co-operate with the majority on reaching a vote at earliest possible moment. This being so, I rise to ask the Senator from Tennessee (Mr. Harris) if it is not fair to us that he should inform us whether or not this is the bill on which we shall be called upon to vote.

"It has been widely and openly asserted," he continued, "that the income tax provision is to be emasculated, or changed; that the sugar trust is to receive an additional differential (giving it in all about a quarter cent a pound), that specific duties are to be exchanged for an ad valorem, that the lead trust is to receive from 1 1-2 to 2 cents additional, and that then with the income tax out, the bill is to go through booming. I do think that those of us who want to help get the question settled are entitled to know whether or not this is the bill on which we are to be called upon to vote."

Mr. Harris—I stated to the Senate on Saturday, and I am ready to re-state it here and now, and at all times, and I am ready to compromise conflicting opinions, and am willing to made modifications where they are absolutely necessary to pass a tariff reform bill. Exactly what those amendments are to be I am not prepared to tell the Senate. I am prepared to tell the Senator that whenever the Finance committee shall have determined on any specific amendment I shall insist upon its being reported to the Senate, printed, and laid on the table, so that every Senator can scrutinize it and be prepared to express his judgment upon it.

Mr. Teller (Rep.) of Colorado—It is not a question as to what the Senator from Tennessee is willing to do, but as to what he expects to be done. Does the Senator expect amendments of the radical character that we are told of to be offered?

Mr. Harris—As to "the radical character that we are told of," I cannot answer. I do not know what the Senator has been told, nor do I know to what extent those changes are resting on newspaper extracts, newspaper declarations and newspaper absurdities.

Mr. Aldrich (Rep.) of Rhode Island said that it was evident that the majority of the Finance committee was as far from agreeing as to the terms of the bill as it was three months ago. It was due to the country and to the Senate to know what bill the Senate was asked to consider.

"House bill 4864," said Mr. Harris. "Is the bill which the Senate is asked to consider." (Laughter).

"Yes," Mr. Aldrich asserted, "with amendments that are to be suggested by the Democratic members of the Finance committee until we know the general scheme which is to be proposed to us there can be no intelligent discussion."

He produced the interview with Secretary Carlisle as published in this morning's papers, and was about to read, and comment upon it, when a point of order was made by Mr. Vest (Dem.) of Missouri. The Vice-President, however, decided against the point or order, stating that he had no authority under the rules to prevent the reading of the interview.

Mr. Allen (Pop.) of Nebraska objected, however, to further debate—the pending motion—to take up the tariff bill, being an undebatable one.

The motion was agreed to, and the bill was taken up. Thereupon Mr. Quay (Rep.) of Pennsylvania moved to lay it aside and to take up a bill for a bridge across the Monongahela river at Pittsburg. The motion was rejected—year, 16; nays, 32.

Mr. Aldrich referred to Mr. Voorhees's statement last Saturday that he (Mr. Aldrich) had uttered an untruth in saying that some 300 amendments had been agreed to in conference between the Secretary of the Treasury and some Democratic members of the Finance committee.

Mr. Voorhees disclaimed any intention of personal offense. He had merely wanted to convey to the Senate and to the country the fact that Senator was talking on false information, as he was now. He wished to make no question of veracity with the Senator from Rhode Island; but his information had informed him falsely, and if, after that, he made the assertion again, he would lie it on his own responsibility.

Mr. Aldrich—I am informed, and believe that at this very moment, in the neighborhood of 300 amendments have been practically agreed upon between the high contracting parties which will change completely the character of the pending measure. Now what I desire to impress upon the Senate and upon the country is the fact that to-day, three months after the passage of the bill in the House of Representatives, the official organs of the majority in this body are no nearer a conclusion as to the character of the bill than they were three months ago.

Mr. Mills characterized the discussion started by the other side as a pyrotechnical display from the enemy, set up for the amusement of the groundlings and of those in the pit. He declared that the rules of the Senate ought to be changed, and then the bill which responded to the wishes of the majority would pass promptly.

Mr. Voorhees quoted from the Record a few passages in Mr. Sherman's speech of last Saturday, comprising the sentence: "This bill has never been considered by the Committee on Finance," and produced the journal of the committee showing that the bill had been reported to the full committee on the eighth day of March, Mr. Sherman being present; that it remained subject to consideration by the committee until the 20th of March; and that it was actually considered by the full committee for 12 days, or 10 days excluding Sundays, and that amendments had been offered by Senators Sherman and Morrill—discussed and some of them agreed to. He added that his respect for the character of the Senator from Ohio prevented him from characterizing him as the circumstances would warrant recklessness and carelessness evidence in that Senator's statement.

Mr. Sherman insisted that his statement was substantially true, because an attempt to change had been agreed upon in advance of the majority of the committee, was so utterly useless that the minority should have declined to present any amendment at all. The fact remained, he said, that the bill had not been treated as other tariff bills had been treated.

Mr. Voorhees read the journal of the Finance committee from the 8th to the 20th of March, to prove the correctness of his assertion in contradiction of Mr. Sherman's statement, and added, with some emphasis:

"Whatever may be floating in the air, the income tax will stay in this bill. I have made all the concessions to trusts and great protected industries that I shall make. I have gone to the limit. I see what is in the newspapers as well as others. There will be amendments. I am ready to made amendments or a certain character—for example, to the administrative features of the measure. I would be willing even to adopt amendments to the administrative features of the income tax. But as to interfering with its vitality, its substance and its force, I never intend to yield. As to conceding further to the sugar trust or anything on the subject of sugar, I never intend to go a hair farther. If I am overruled by my own party, I will go with my party unless there be something in it so flagrant and outrageous that it would not be preferable to the existing law. In other words, as long as the measure before us is an improvement on the monstrous system of injustice now on the statute books, I will embrace it. But as to making further concessions for the benefit of trusts of of any other kind of protection in the direction indicated in the papers of the country, it may as well be known now as at any other time, that I shall not be a party to it."

Mr. Hawley (Rep.) of Connecticut referred to the sectional character of the bill, saying that it had been matured substantially by three gentlemen from west of the Mississippi. The bill had been made by men who did not know their own country. If they had the elements of a common humanity, to say nothing of generosity, they could not do some of the things which they proposed to do.

Mr. Hale (Rep.) of Maine undertook to put a question to Mr. Palmer of Illinois, as to whether the bill under discussion was the one that would be voted on, and inquired what Secretary Carlisle meant when he said in the newspaper interview that an effort was being made to agree upon such changes in the pending bill as would secure for the bill the united and active support of all the Democratic Senators.

Mr. Palmer's reply was: "If the Senator desires to know what the Secretary of the Treasury means, let him ask the Secretary." (Laughter.)

Mr. Hale stated on what he called good authority, that some of the interviews that had been brought up in the Senate were not interviews picked upon by newspaper correspondents, but had been given out by the Senators themselves, with the request that they be published, and Mr. Chandler subsequently asserted that that was the case with Mr. Carlisle's interview, printed this morning. He had given it out, Mr. Chandler said, to the representatives of two press associations.

Mr. Chandler inquired of Mr. Harris when he could have the opportunity of making some remarks which he had kept bottled up since last Wednesday, and was told that the obstacle was the fact that the floor had been held for the last two weeks by Senators Quay and Dolph, who "farmed it out." He hoped that that condition of things would not survive to-day.

At this point in the proceedings Mr. Turpie (Dem.) of Indiana rose, and in a voice quivering with passion, attacked Mr. Aldrich, charging him with having put forward "three lies, gross, palpable, three lies born, three lies of inconceivable mendacity;" that there were 300 amendments to be offered by the Finance committee; that the bill had never been considered by the committee; and that it was not the bill which would be finally presented for action.

The only notice which Mr. Aldrich took of this bitter attack upon him was a quiet remark that he did not suppose that the Senator from Indiana represented anybody but himself; and that under other circumstances and other conditions that Senator would not have made the speech he had just made. Mr. Quay then took the floor and delivered the third installment of his speech against the tariff bill—assisted by Mr. Gallinger in the reading of statistics.

The Senate adjourned till noon to-morrow, that hour having been fixed on to allow Senators to attend the funeral of the wife of Senator Morgan of Alabama.

HOUSE.

In the House to-day the resignation of Mr. Caldwell of Ohio was received and filed. The Senate bill appropriating $7,000 for the construction of a government bridge across the Niobrara river, Nebraska, was passed and a resolution requesting the fish commission to inquire into alleged destruction of fish in the Wabash river by the flow of oil was agreed to. The army appropriation bill was considered, and the bill passed. The House adjourned at 5:15 p. m.

New Officers Elected.

Denver, May 1.—At the meeting of the board of directors of the Colorado mining stock exchange yesterday afternoon the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: D. J. Ezekiel, president; Frank S. Pettingell, of Colorado Springs, vice-president; L. F. Parson, secretary and treasurer.

Mr. A. Hemenway has moved his real estate and mining stock business to 115 South Tejon street.

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A SENATOR DEAD.

Stockbridge of Michigan a Victim of Angina Pectoris

Chicago, April 30.—Francis Browne Stockbridge, United States Senator from Michigan, died in this city to-night a few minutes after midnight. The end came suddenly, although the Senator has been confined to his bed almost all the time since coming to Chicago from Washington, April 20. He died at the residence of his nephew-in-law, James L. Houghteling, Astor and Banks streets. His wife, Mr. and Mrs. Houghteling and the trained nurse, who gave the warning of the Senator's speedy dissolution to the family, were present at the death-bed. The Senator has been feeling better during the day, and hoped to be able to leave for Kalamazoo, his Michigan home, but the physicians did not share the hopes of the dying man. While the family was at dinner word was brought by the nurse which summoned all to the bedside. In three minutes the Senator breathed his last. Death was caused by angina pectoris.

The funeral services will be held in Kalamazoo next Thursday in St. Luke's Episcopal church, of which the Senator has been a life-long member. The interment will also take place there. His two sisters, Mrs. W. D. Houghteling and Mrs. Theodore T. Sheldon, are visiting at Asheville, N. C. The Senator has been in poor health for several years, and was on his way to California by order of his physician when taken ill here.

FRANK HATTON DEAD.

A Distinguished Journalist and Politician of Washington.

Washington, April 30.—Frank Hatton, editor of the Washington Post, died at 4:30 p. m. Mr. Hatton was stricken with paralysis while at work at his desk last week. His condition seemed to improve after the shock, and his friends and family felt up to to-day very much encouraged, but the physicians held out no hope that he would ever perfectly recover. His condition was aggravated by Bright's disease, and this morning all hope was given up. His end was painless.

Frank Hatton was born in Cambridge, Ohio, April 28, 1846. He began his journalistic career in the office of the Cadiz Ohio Republican while he was still a boy. Upon the breaking out of the war of the rebellion young Hatton enlisted in the 9th Ohio infantry, was commissioned as a lieutenant in 1864, served through the war, coming out as a colonel. In 1865 he went to Burlington, Iowa, and secured an interest in the Hawkeye, which he retained until 1874, when he was made postmaster of Burlington. In 1881 he was appointed assistant postmaster-general, and in 1884 succeeded General Gresham as postmaster-general, in which office he served until the close of President Arthur's administration. Mr. Hatton was the youngest cabinet officer, except Alexander Hamilton, who ever served the government. During the period of his official career he was also connected with The National Republican of Washington.

In July, 1884, Mr. Hatton took up his residence in Chicago and assisted in the re-organization of the Mail, of which he became editor-in-chief.

SOME ELECTIONS.

Republicans Win Indiana Cities and Lose an Ohio Congressman.

Indianapolis, May 1.—Municipal elections were held throughout Indiana to-day The only cities not voting were Indianapolis and Evansville, which operate under the special charters. Terre Haute elects the whole Republican ticket. Union City gives the usual Republican majority. Bedford gives a clean sweep for the Republicans. South Bend, usually Democratic, goes Republican on the entire ticket by 550. Goshen gives a clean sweep with Republican majorities of from 50 to 300. It is usually Democratic.

At Valparaiso, where the Democrats had a majority of 100 two years ago Republicans win by largely increased majorities. Brazil, usually close, goes Republican. Lawrenceburg, usually Democratic, elects the entire Republican ticket and three out of five councilmen. La Porte and Michigan City, usually Democratic, go heavily Republican.

Richmond elects all Republicans by increased majorities, as do Kendallville, Bloomington, Frankfort, Anderson, Muncie, Elwood, Green Castle and Marion. All the gas belt cities show increased Republican majorities. New Albany, usually 1,000 Democratic, elects every Republican but one councilman, and Seymour, another Democratic stronghold, goes Republican. Lafayette goes Republican with a gain of 500.

A Democratic Victory.

Columbus, Ohio, May 1.—The Third Ohio Congressional district in the special election held to-day, has gone Democratic by about the usual majority, 3,000 votes, electing Paul J. Sorg (Dem.) over E. G. Rathbone (Rep.). Sorg's home, Middletown, strongly Republican, gave his 408 plurality, while Hamilton, ex-Governor Campbell's home, carried by the Republicans at the last municipal election, gave him 1,183 plurality, and Dayton, carried by McKinley by 565 votes last fall, went Democratic to-day by 196. The Democrats here are jubilant over the apparent turn in politics in their favor.

Weekly Crop Report.

Washington, May 1.—The weekly telegraphic crop report of the weather bureau published to-day gives detail by States as follows:

Colorado—Slight injury to small grain from high winds.

CRIPPLE CREEK.

Latest News From El Paso County's Rich Gold Field.

PLENTY OF ROCK STRIKES

Mineral Hill and Bull Mountain Coming to the Front—A Murderous Assault Committed in Town—Cripple Creek Coxeyites.

Special to THE GAZETTE.

Cripple Creek, April 26.—The Chief, on Raven hill, is fast forging to the front as one of the big producers. The shaft is going down steadily while the ore chute is holding its own in size and has daily increased in value. In the bottom they have 14 inches of very high grade ore, much of it showing free gold. Shipments are going out quite regularly both to the mills and the smelters.

The Ingham No. 2 shaft is now 182 feet deep, from which point a crosscut was started today to cut the vein. At the 165-foot level the south drift is in very good ore. One sample taken from the face today went $300 per ton.

The ore chute in the Climax is gradually increasing with depth. At 60 feet there is now 24 inches of $80 ore.

There is considerable talk over on the south-east side of the district over the big strike on the claim called the Farwell, situated about midway between the Beaver Park trail and the top of Big Bull. The vein has been opened in several places for a distance of about 500 feet and will average over 10 feet in width. The grade is not high, ranging from $6 to $11, but the unusual size of the ore body is attracting a good deal of attention.

The report was current this evening that a rich strike had been made in the Humboldt, situated in the forks of Squaw gulch. The claim is owned by the Humboldt Mining company and is worked by lessees.

A strike which has all the appearance of ranking with the biggest veins in the district was made yesterday in the Snow Bird, a claim situated on the north side of Bull hill and adjoining the Climax and Last group. The vein appears to be the extension of the Patti Rosa and is quite similar to the latter vein. In the bottom of the 25-foot shaft about 10 feet of fine crystaline quartz occurs. The lucky finders already believe that they are "well heeled." This quartz shows considerable free stuff and pans out of sight. The property is under bond and lease to Frank Pearson et al.

Judge Darrow and associates, lessees on the Iron Duke on Ropia gulch, are drifting from the bottom of the old shaft and are finding plenty of low grade ore. In the new shaft sunk a short distance from the old one considerable ore of much higher grade was found and the present drift is being driven under this find.

In the Ute Lincoln, situated across from the Fedora, a fine vein is now opened which carried assays today from $12 to $20 per ton.

The Bland, situated on the south side of Mineral hill, is being constantly worked. A large amount of ore has been saved and is piled on the dump but the grade of it cannot be learned.

The Gertrude, on Mineral hill, has been a source of great expectations and at times disappointments to its owners. The shaft is now eighty feet deep and from the surface the vein has alternately produced good ore and then pinched out to a mere seam. It has however produced sufficient good ore to pay the expenses of the work and is now in a very rich body of ore.

A claim called the Last Chance, situated on the south slope of Mineral hill and owned by Hoefler, Hettig and Welch, is reported to be yielding considerable low grade ore. The vein is described as very strong, of good width and appears very promising.

A desperate attempt was made to murder James Drury, a well known miner, in the front room adjoining the office on the ground floor of the American House, three doors west of the Palace drug store about 10:30 tonight. The person who made the attempt is not positively known but Al Collins is under arrest for it and the officers are of the opinion that they have the right party. There are six deep cuts on Drury's head, which were caused by blows from a pistol.

The 75th anniversary of the establishment of Odd Fellowship was pleasantly observed by Cripple Creek lodge, No. 191, this evening. There was a large attendance of the best people of camp and at the banquet which followed.

Two people were present at a meeting held this evening to organize a branch of Coxey's army and fifty men signed the roll and announced themselves as willing to follow General Saunders to Washington. The customary resolutions and rules were adopted. The time of departure has not been definitely determined.

Cripple Creek, April 27.—The Oro Grande Mining and Milling company purchased 160 acres of patented and near Florence for the purpose of erecting reduction works to treat their own ore.

The Keystone company are still sinking on the Pride of the Hills, above Hull's camp. The lead which they are working on looks out and in fact looks quite promising. At sixty feet a crosscut will be started in search of the Rice vein, which is said to cross this property.

The Keystone company has two shifts working on their Pennie claim, situated southeast of the Victor, and quite near the Little May. A recent assay shows $51 in gold per ton.

Mr. Arthur Pearce, manager of the Cripple Creek Gold Reduction company, is selecting additional men to work for this company. This is a new organization in which J. P. Veatch of Denver, Governor Waite's first chief of police, W. E. Scott, an experienced mining man, and James F. Pearce are largely interested.

Operations on the Gold King are confined to drifting two drifts, one from the level of the old workings and the second one from the bottom of the gulch. In both of these workings more than the usual amount of good ore is exposed. From the lower working a considerable amount of good ore is being taken, which averages over 40 ounces.

The ore chute in the Something Good continues to enlarge as the drift makes headway towards the south. The grade of ore, too, is much better, and the manager is very hopeful of beginning shipments in the near future.

The Elston people have started drifting to the north from the 180-foot level, and are taking from this part of the mine some of the best ore ever found in the property.

Kingsbury Bros., who are leasing on the Catherine, have concluded that so far they have made a mistake in supposing that the rich vein which they have been working for months was identical with that of the Elston. It is their opinion now that the Elston vein is still east of their present workings and acting upon this theory a drift from the 100-foot level has been started to find it. If the Kingsbury idea is correct, then Raven hill will have to take on new laurels.

Men mining on the Thompson, 1,000 feet north of the Elston, say there is nothing new to report there, but the stuff that was being hoisted to-day, while the reporter was present, would indicate that some good quartz had been found in the property.

The Apple Blossoms are hoisting nothing but ore these days. They expect to make a shipment the first of the week.

The Moose is doing a big business these days. Each week that property sends two or three carloads of ore to the smelter, the average value of which is more than ten ounces of gold to the ton.

Jas. Drury, the man who was nearly murdered in the American house last night, was taken to the jail this afternoon and positively identified Al Collins as the man who shot at him and then pounded him over the head with a pistol. This evening by the help of outside friends, Collins left the jail and his whereabouts are now unknown.

Wm. Dillon, a miner working on the Ada Bell, directly below the Moose, on Raven hill, was instantly killed this morning at 5 o'clock. It appears that he and his partners had put in seven shots. The unfortunate man was left to fire the fuse and after doing so he rang the bell. He was hoisted to the surface as quickly as possible. As he reached the collar of the shaft one shot exploded and the man in the bucket attempted to jump to terra firma, but in so doing slipped and fell to the bottom of the shaft. The remaining shots then went off and Dillon was instantly killed.

At 9 o'clock last night Orville Sheek and Wm. Castle, men working on the Gold King mine, met with a rather serious accident in a rather peculiar way. They were eating lunch in the ore house and at the same time thawing out some powder when an explosion occurred. Sheek had his right leg broken and Castle was injured about the head.

Cripple Creek, April 28.—It is reported that the Katie Markee, a claim located one and one-fourth miles southeast of Victor, is about to be sold to eastern parties for $6,000. The ore runs $13 to the ton, is free milling and the vein is about ten feet wide. The claim is owned by J. McGuire who was at one time foreman on the Cripple Creek and Florence railway grade. The vein was discovered in making the grade.

By advices received yesterday by a well-known mining operator from his correspondent in New York it is stated that the sale of the Victor mine, which has been pending for some time, has finally been consummated. The price paid was $520,000, the purchasers being English and New York parties. The sale was made through John C. Calhoun, an operator who gained considerable prominence through his connection with the Tiemann-Moore Terminal.

The lessees on the Pride's Peak No. 2 on Gold hill, Messrs. F. L. McCloskey and O. F. Rice, are strictly in the mining swim. Sunday last they shipped a carload of ore that assayed about fifteen ounces of gold to the ton. Thursday they shipped a car load that went thirty ounces. Yesterday they sent 21 tons that sampled $1,800 per ton. The ore comes from a stope at the depth of 80 feet, which has lately been started. A streak of pay averages about four inches in width and in places is fully eight inches wide. Fifty-one men are now working in the mine. There is plenty of rich ore yet in sight. The lease on the mine expires June 1. The ore was shipped to the Grant smelter in Denver.

Messrs. W. L. Rhode, C. A. Donn, W. F. Dougan and Phil Carberry have on hand a scheme to make Victor a place of permanent habitation. The propose to bring to the place a sufficient volume of water for all domestic purposes. They contemplate getting the water from Wilson creek, but they have gone above a point where alkali is found. It is the intention of these gentlemen to build a large reservoir a short distance above the fork of the creek, and in order that they may have the full benefit of the twenty living springs that feed the stream, they will lay pipe so as to drain them perfectly. In order to get the water into the town of Victor, it will be necessary to have a standpipe somewhere back of the Independence shaft house. Permission to erect this has already been obtained from W. S. Stratton. Into this the water will be pumped and from there piped to the town. Surveys of the undertaking have already been made and the cost estimated. It is found that the project will return a handsome profit on the investment. Active work will soon begin.

General Sanders, commander-in-chief of the Cripple Creek division of the Coxey cohorts, had 100 men on the muster roll last evening. He expects to have 300 by Tuesday, when his command will break camp and start on the march for Florence, where they will take the D. and R. G. railroad train for Pueblo, thence via the Missouri Pacific for the East. The local army have received general contribution of food and money to relieve their appetite and defray necessary expenses en route to Washington.

The Parker planing mill was burned this evening about 9 o'clock. The fire department extinguished the flames in time to save most of the machinery. Loss, $5,000; insurance, unknown.

The effigy of Senator Wolcott, which was hanged in Victor last night, is still in the position where it was left by the mob. There were rumors about Cripple Creek that a meeting would be held to ratify the action of those partisipating in the affair on Friday night, and express their approval of the speech condemning the Coxey movement. On the breast of the effigy was an anscription: "Down with Plutocracy."

A Keeley Entertainment.

On Friday evening next will be given an entertainment which promises to be one of the most pleasing of the season, under the auspices of the Women's Keeley Auxiliary League. Miss Susie Carpenter of Denver, a young elocutionist of whom the Denver newspapers speak in the highest terms, will appear, assisted by many of our home musicians. The Denver Sun speaks thus of the little lady:

"Miss Carpenter shows fine talent and great versatality. She has a strong, forcible voice and possesses a great degree of magnetism. She gives evidence of excellent training and has unquestionably a great future before her."

The price of admission will be 25c with no extra charge for reserved seats. Chart open at Next & Williams's music store, Tuesday morning, May 1.

POLAND TOOLE.

THE AVERAGE CONGRESSMAN'S LIFE IS NOT A HAPPY ONE.

His Constituents Often Make Him Weary. Yet He Can Do Little For Them—Claims and Requests of a Serious Nature—The Carlisle System.

Special Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, April 20.—The daily life of an average congressman is curiously compounded of voting and talking, writing letters and running errands, figuring over statistics in his committee rooms and answering calls to the lobby, "planning" the departments in the interests of his constituents and a score of other duties not even distantly alluded to in the constitution and the laws. There are a few members, it is true, and a very few, who flatly refuse to do any of this extraneous work, who seldom go near the departments, who give strict orders to the doorkeepers that no notes are to be carried in to them during the sitting of their house and devote themselves exclusively to legislative labor. It is otherwise with the average member.



CONGRESSMAN BROOKSHIRE'S CORRESPONDENCE.

One such with whom I happen to be best acquainted starts in at 8 o'clock every morning with a table piled high with letters and papers from his district containing market passages, by which the editors desire to call his attention to special features in the situation. He toils from two to four hours writing such letters as are strictly confidential, and then hastens to his typewriter at the capitol to do such writing as it is safe for other eyes to see, and every third day, at the least, he puts in every hour he can spare from the house sittings at looking through the departments and attending to the personal interests of constituents.

Pointed Instructions.

And here is the first point to be noted on which there is a surprising amount of ignorance among people who have not visited Washington. Three-fourths of the letters plainly show that the writers conceive of the public offices as all in one building like the county offices in a courthouse or at any rate grouped around some public square. They do not know that one visiting the various departments in their order by the shortest routes must travel about five miles. It is a very common thing to see in the letters such expressions as "next time you are at liberty for a few minutes please step into the pension office," etc., "When you go to the capitol tomorrow, please stop at the treasury," etc.

And sometimes the writer lays down with great emphasis what his member must say to the president. It goes without saying that just at present these instructions are particularly pointed, and from every section of the west and south come requests to "tell Cleveland that the people are awfully dissatisfied." "Tell the president that the people just exactly won't stand a tax on sugar." And sometimes, "Tell Grover that if he doesn't do something for the people soon peter won't save us in this county and district." The idea that any one of 356 members should feel at liberty to talk in that style to the president is sufficiently ludicrous without embellishment, but it is to be remembered that the average constituent believes his own congressman one of the great men of the country, and it is to be hoped that they write such things rather as a assurance to congressmen than with any idea that the message will reach the president. It will probably surprise many well informed persons to learn that scores of congressmen never even see the president for months and scores of others never talk with him during the entire term.

Difficulties in the Way.

There is another point on which there is almost universal ignorance, even among people who are supposed to be well posted, and that is the great reduction in the number of offices to be had by appointment and the great increase in the number entitled to claim them. The Democratic congressmen at present are laboring under extraordinary difficulties in procuring places for their constituents. In the first place, the civil service rules are now thoroughly enforced in all the departments, in the Indian service and the railway mail service, and that takes 46,000 offices out of the appointed classes. In the second place, several territories have recently been admitted to statehood, and in others, as the Democratic platform declares, the offices are to be filled by residents thereof. So that the territorial appointments are practically beyond the reach of congressmen.

The spirit of the civil service reform is also supposed to be working in a direct line, and taking all these things together I think it a moderate estimate that there are for any less than half as many offices available for congressional patronage as there were in the administrations of Grant and Hayes. Add to this that there are 214 Democrats in the house and 44 in the senate, and it will be apparent that the patronage of any one member is less than a third of what it formerly was. Near all the working members say the new system will be a great relief to them when it is fully established, and understood by the people, but while it is being put in force and not yet comprehended by their constituents the results are embarrassing.

The President and Civil Service Reform.

It is taken for granted that the senators control the entire foreign service, most of the internal revenue service and the customs appointments in all the larger cities as well as all postoffices of the presidential rank. In fact, there is little or nothing left the average member except the country postoffices, and even as to them this is spoken of as a lugubrious administration. And here comes in one of the curious features of the present very curious regime. Mr. Cleveland is, to say the least, peculiar. It is evident that for awhile he looks to civil service reform principles with great tenacity; then the pressure on him grows too strong to be resisted. He gives way, and having once broken over the fence gallops recklessly through the orchards of Democratic and Jacksonian freedom in appointments. So then gets up as apparently and goes back to civil service strictness for a time.

In at least five great states the Democratic machine is against him, and his supporters are in a somewhat persecuted minority. Of course he must stand by them, as human nature, to say nothing of honor, would lead him to do, and this involves him in a rather undignified contest with senators. Another peculiarity of the man, if one may accept the testimony of leading Democratic members, is in his sudden and strong likes and dislikes. Very often he is seized with an admiration for a man at first sight and will give him any office he wants regardless of congressional protests, and just as often he conceives an aversion which cannot be overcome by any pressure. All these things give a curiously fluctuating and inconsistent appearance to his policy in making appointments.

A Plan to Fix Responsibility.

Now the great question among congressmen is, What is to be done? Everybody agrees that the old system is not to be restored, for the country is too big, and the civil service reform principle is too well established, and the people wouldn't stand the change anyhow. At the same time the present system is a great trial to members, as the people expect of them so much more than they are able to do. In view of all the difficulties, several congressmen have conferred and thought out a plan by which, as they think, the principles of civil service reform could be better sustained and the congressmen made the responsible appointing powers.

What they purpose is briefly as follows: All the 46,000 offices above mentioned are to remain as now; all other offices divided into two grades. All those below a certain rank, including all the postoffices in a district, except in the great cities, are to be absolutely at the disposal of the congressman of that district, and all those above that grade are to belong as of right to the senators. Where both senators are of the same party as the president an equal division is to be made, and where neither is of the president's party the present system is to be continued. The senator or member having the appointment is to file a recommendation to be kept as a permanent record and to be considered as a continuing indorsement for the appointee. In case such appointee proves unworthy, the congressman is to be strictly responsible, not the president. It is to be assumed that the president knows only what has been told him of the appointee.

The Carlisle System.

It is easy to conceive of the practical difficulties in the way of such a system, but it would certainly relieve both president and congressman of many of their present embarrassments. The member would receive a notice that certain offices were at his disposal, and it would be his own loss if he did not fill them properly. Several congressmen say, however—and they are generally working members—that they wish the whole thing could be taken out of their hands at once and forever, so they could say with authority to their constituents that they had no offices to give and so there was no use wasting time and stationery. How the appointees could be selected under such a system none of them can say, for it is evident that neither the president nor the heads of departments could know one in a hundred of the applicants. A southern member laughingly says that it will result in the general adoption of the Carlisle system, each congressional officer looking out for his own state. It is alleged, I know not how truly, that natives of Kentucky, no matter what state they hail from, are the preferred candidates in the treasury department.

Pathetic Appeals.

The average congressman's experience with applicants for pensions is at once amusing and pathetic. Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Kansas appear at present to be the states in which there are the most and the hungriest applicants. One member I spoke of has for years never had less than 200 letters per month, and sometimes 300, imploring him to see about applications, and, incredible as it may seem, he has never neglected a case. Very little indeed can any member do as the system now is, but he can give the applicant a clear and more specific statement of the condition of his claim and the needed proof than is found in the formal notifications of the department. The letters from widows are especially pathetic. They nearly always speak of their poverty and write with such sublime confidence in the member's ability to get the claim through that it is painful indeed to have to reply that nothing can be done.

They are asked to speak at all sorts of meetings in aid of all sorts of moral movements, and many of them do. They are expected to patronize the state associations composed of government employees from their respective states. They are the honored guests at dinners or other social functions given by well to do residents from the respective states, and they are always invited to take a leading place in any movement of a charitable nature for persons in their districts. All this is well enough and could be borne with no loss except of time, but there are many other claims of a more serious nature. Every employee who loses his place and has nothing saved, the case with most of them, every man from a distant state who goes "dead broke" in Washington, every runaway boy who is repentant and wants to go home, every sick or disabled man, turns instinctively to his congressman.



A CONSTITUENT SEEKS A FAVOR OF SECRETARY SMITH.

Embarrassing Claims.

There is another class which is surprisingly large and often very annoying. In every congressional district, more especially in the rural regions, are old and wealthy families having great political influence, and to many of them the member is indebted for early political and professional support. Almost every such family has at least one scapegrace representative who wanders off, wastes his substance and turns upon Washington with the request for help on the grounds that his father or grandfather did so much for the congressman. And all these are but a few of the many drawbacks which prevent a congressman's life from being one of unalloyed happiness.

E. BRADLEY.

A DESERT GOLD MINE.

PERILS OF SEEKING THE YELLOW METAL IN ARID LANDS.

A Coming Gold Era Predicted—New Methods of Mining Needed—Free Silver In Mexico—Looking For Fabulous Lost Mines—A Hopeful View.

Special Correspondence.]

YUMA, A. T., April 24.—A desert prospector struck camp on the sandy outskirts of town. He unpacked his burros, turned them loose upon the mesa, shouldered his pick, took up his shovel and started for the street. A man with apparently no aim in view said, "I am going your way."

"Well, come on, then, if you don't object to trot in my class. Your name, partner? Yes, mine's Brown, same as Bret Harte's eccentric Mr. Brown, who on one occasion cleaned out the town. I have been up in those hills," pointing to a mountain 10 miles northeast.

"They are in the mineral belt, and the formation and the float are good. I've been over them before, but never got a chance to stay so long as this time before water gave out. Those hills are 12 miles from water on either side. A well was sunk on one side 200 feet, but didn't strike a drop. It was as dry as an Arizonian when he wants a drink. Its prospectors wait for rain. We mostly know when it's coming, for the coons blow up from the gulf of California on the south. Then we rush in and stay a few days—as long as we can live on water caught in holes and crevices of the rocks. I picked this rock up there." And he held out a white quartz ledge with gold. "Pretty, ain't it?"

"So you are a gold miner?"

"Yes, that's my proposition now. I used to look for silver."

"But you are still a silver man in principle and politics?"

Free Silver In Mexico.

"No, can't say that I am. Mexico cured me of that. I was in Colorado when congress went against us, made a powerful row there—say, have you heard anything about the petition they're circulating up there among the silver camps for miners to sign for the state to secede from Uncle Sam and go to old Mexico? No? Well, let 'em go. They'll find silver too mighty free." As I was saying, I left and went to Mexico because it was a free coinage country, but it doesn't do them much good—just the opposite. They have a double standard, gold and silver, but this is how it works: Every body pays his debts in silver, the cheaper currency, and hoards gold, because it is good all over the world; sells it to a broker at a premium to be shipped out of the country or smuggles it out himself. It doesn't enrich the country."



THE ARIZONA PROSPECTOR.

"Have all the silver miners turned into gold bugs?"

"Not just that. They don't like it, but they're all looking for it. Silver mining is pretty mining. The metal is found in larger quantities, in more distinct veins. You can depend on it, but a gold vein is mighty tricky. They don't like to take hold of gold, but they had to come to it, for the mines shut down, and the men were out of work. A miner is like a sailor—he can't turn to anything else. Give him a burro, a grub stake and a compass, and he'll cruise the hills as they navigate the sea. Lots of the big capitalists of the Tombstone and Leadville silver mines have put on their old clothes and gone out prospecting, rustling with pick and shovel, frying pan and bacon, like me.

Searching For Gold.

"I have a silver proposition in Colorado that used to be worth half a million; now it won't pay to work. More than one silver miner is down here scouring these hills for gold. Haven't seen so many old miners in years."

"Then gold is not so scarce as the silver men claim?"

"Scarce? Lord, no! You're walking on it now. You can't travel over these hills and deserts anywhere but you're going over gold. It's in every gulch in Arizona. It's just a question of how to get it out—that is, locating the veins and getting the water to wash it with, for you can't mine any more than farm without water."

"Is not that the principal difficulty in mining here?"

"Yes. The mills have to pipe and pump their water for miles, but there's more water than usual this season, for there's more snow in the mountains. When it melts, every gulch where water runs will be full of miners."

"I have been told of the hardships endured by prospectors among these arid hills."

"Yes. We have to be mighty careful. Have to carry water in canteens for ourselves and in jars for the burros. Can't go more than 30 miles from a water hole. Water is life on these deserts. To get out of it means death. Every year prospectors get lost on the desert, try to reach water and die. The burning thirst goes to their heads, and they get crazy and circle round till they get weak and fall down and die."

"I should think that would discourage others from traveling over it."

Lost Mines.

"Not a bit. We go on the principle laid down by the old man to his son, 'My boy, never give a continental what happens, so long as it doesn't happen to you.' Last time I was in I found a poor fellow just about here. His tongue, swollen and cracked, hung out of his mouth, his face was blackened and eyes red and sunk deep. He had got to this ditch, but was so weak he couldn't raise a cup of water to his mouth. He would have died if I hadn't taken care of him."

"Where had he been?"

"Looking for what I've found, a lost mine."

"I didn't know that mines were ever lost."

"Well, you ain't been here long. Your feet are a little tender yet. I'm dry. Come in here, and I'll tell you about them."

They went into an adobe saloon, where the miner took a whisky and his companion a cigar from the Mexican behind the bar. Groups of men were gathered about the gaming tables. At a round card table a little apart they sat down, and the miner said: "The mine I have found is the lost Soldier mine. It was discovered years ago by a soldier that deserted from the Date Creek military camp."

"Did dates grow on the creek?"

"No. They called it Date creek because there were no dates and no creek—nothing but a dry gulch. This soldier got across the desert—Lord knows how—to the Colorado river and came to Yuma. On his way he found some wonderful gold specimens. They were so rich the gold stood out all over 'em. He told about where he found them, but that wasn't much help, for all these hills are pretty much alike, and he was too scared to go back—afraid he'd be caught and shot for deserting—so he struck out into California."

"What became of him then?"

"Don't know. Never heard of again. That was 20 years ago. Some fellows started to find his mine, but couldn't stand the heat and the desert. Nearly every year since some prospector has been after it. Some have got lost and died, but I've struck it sure and shall work it for all there is in it. There's the Pegleg mine."

"That's a queer name for a mine."

The Pegleg Mine.

"Yes, named after Pegleg Smith, an old timer that came through from Wyoming time of the Mormon migration in 1848. He had headed for California and come down the Colorado river, left it about here and struck across the Colorado desert. Out in the desert at the foot of the San Jacinto mountains he ran onto a big gold outcropping. When he got over to the coast, he showed his rocks and made a map of the location for other prospectors to follow, while he went up to the diggings in northern California. He didn't want a desert claim. Men have been hunting the Colorado desert for that Pegleg mine ever since. Then there's the Peoples mine. Old man Peoples picked up $25,000 worth of nuggets on the desert near Wickenburg, the old stage station, in the sixties, spent the rest of his life hunting for the vein and died poor."

"But do you believe there's old traditionary mines?"

"Yes. They're all here somewhere. There's the Nigger Ben and the Gun Light lodes—never been located. When I was in Tucson years ago, they used to talk about the Yuma mine. Men would go out and bring in rich specimens of float, but they never found the ledge. That lost mine is still drawing men over the Gila desert like a magnet. Some day they will fall be found just as I found the Soldier mine," concluded the hopeful prospector.

HERBERT HEYWOOD.

He Was Considerate.

When the business man saw the tramp approach him in his office, he very naturally concluded that the time had come to take up a collection, but the tramp did not come at him that way.

"Excuse me, sir," he said, "are you married?"

The business man was slightly disconcerted.

"Yes," he replied, half in doubt.

"Wife living?"

"Yes."

"How many children?"

"Six."

"Any grown daughters?"

"Three."

"Own your own house?"

"Yes."

"Got any horses and carriages?"

"Yes."

"Got servants, I suppose?"

"Yes; half dozen."

It wasn't any of the tramp's business but the business man was humoring him.

"Are you rich?"

"Hardly that, I guess."

"I'm very much obliged for the information. Good day," and the tramp started out.

"Here, hold on!" exclaimed the business man. "What the deuce do you mean by coming at me in that style? Are you a census taker?"

"Hardly that, sir," smiled the tramp, "but I make it a rule in my profession never to strike a man in your fix for a dime unless he is at least a millionaire. I don't always get it from a millionaire, and I always do from your kind, and it makes me feel like I was imposing on good nature. Good morning, sir," and again the tramp started off, and the business man never said a word.

"Well," exclaimed the tramp after he had got outside, and as he gazed into his empty palm, with a comical grin, "I wonder how his nibs got on to my snap? I'm dead sure I never tried him before."—Detroit Free Press.

Philosophical Filberts.

Every bird pleases us with its lay—especially the hen.—Grip.

Visitor—Is the editor in? Office Boy—Nop; he's out. Feller just borrowed $3 of him.—Buffalo Courier.

Caller—Your office is as hot as an oven. Merchant—Well it might be. I make my daily bread here, you know.—Raymond's Monthly.

This is the time of year when the man, forgetting how he had to dig the garden, beat carpets and rake the front yard, wishes he were a boy again.—Indianapolis Journal.

A Couple of Hours.

Not long since a mason was called to fix a chimney which the owner deemed much out of repair. The mason remarked to him: "Oh, this is not as bad as you think! I can fix this in two hours." "I hardly think you can," replied the owner. "You know, one can't do much in two hours these short days."—New Bedford Journal.

A "Sweatbox" Investigation.

The Court—You say the prisoner made this confession to you voluntarily and without coercion.

The Detective—Yes, your honor; I didn't use nothing to persuade him but my bare knuckles.—Chicago Tribune.

Sincere.

Fiddleback—After seeing the dress suit you had on last night I wish to offer you a piece of advice, old man.

Chubberly—What's that?

Fiddleback—Get a new roommate.—Clothier and Furnisher.

WHEN WAR RAGED.

REMINISCENCES SUGGESTED BY CONFEDERATE MEMORIAL DAY.

The Substitutes For Articles of Household Use—Queer Bonnets and Dresses—The Ruling Passion Strong Even In Adversity. The Mothers and Maidens of the South.

[Special Correspondence.]

CHARLESTON, April 26.—This is Confederate Memorial day, and it has become an anniversary throughout the south, and the southern soldier's grave is a mecca on whose shrine our people lay their offerings. But no Confederates are more worthy of tender remembrance than the wives, sisters and daughters who girded on the soldier's sash and with heart-breaking farewells sent him forth to battle. Many chapters might be written concerning their sufferings and sacrifices, but none perhaps is more interesting than that which describes the manner in which these brave women, the majority of whom were raised in affluence, adapted themselves to a condition of absolute poverty and by their ingenuity triumphed over their privations.

The Ingenuity of Necessity.

As many matron today, who was a girl of the war period, how she lived, and she will tell you of tea made of sassafras sweetened with sorghum syrup; of vinegar made of persimmons; of shoe-blacking composed of sumac berries boiled with water, soot and soot; of candles made from beef tallow, with strips of cloth for wicks, or sycamore balls split in half and soaked in the drippings of pork or other fatty substances; of buttons made of persimmon seed or cut from gourds; a paper of pins costing $5; of old garments and old carpets ripped, raveled, carded, mixed, dyed and made to do duty in other shapes; of hats made of palmetto or straw, and shoes of rat and squirrel skins. In short, there was no waste and yet few of the harassing dilemmas of Flora McFlimsy.

When the war began, the average southern family was supplied with clothes for a year to come. With the establishment of a blockade and the suspension of commercial intercourse, how-



MAKING OVER A BONNET.

ever, the problem which presented itself was how to obtain the actual necessaries of a household—its food and dress. Prices continued to rise steadily from 1861 to 1865. In the latter part 1863 flour was $100 a barrel, tea $100 per pound, coffee $40 per pound, bacon $1.25 per pound, butter $2 per pound, tobacco $4 per pound, sugar $2 per pound, soda $4 per pound, nails $1.50 per pound, whisky $40 per gallon and later $150; kid gloves $50 per pair, which, when soiled, were re-dyed with ink balls; calico $30 per yard, boots from $250 to $800 per pair, and so on. A year later these prices were trebled and quadrupled. What wonder that the ingenuity of woman was put to its severest test!

But they were equal to the sacrifice. They drank cheerfully of coffee made of rye, wheat, sweet potatoes and ground nuts dried and parched. They used roots and herbs for medicines. Their envelopes consisted of wall paper or old pictures that were blank on one side, the mucilage being furnished by the gum trees, while the ink was a composition of oak balls, green persimmons and rusty nails in the place of copperas. The cackling geese supplied the pens.

Bridal Veils and Bonnets.

In matters of dress every device to be thought of was utilized in order that the weakness of the fair sex to be in style might be gratified. The most antiquated fabrics did not equal the demand. Trains were discarded, and skirts abbreviated. When a number of sisters were in a family, they concealed their deficiencies by turning two half worn dresses into one. They borrowed freely from each other and took turns in staying at home. A single bridal veil served for half a dozen weddings, and ante-bellum silk stockings were patiently unraveled and transformed into neat fitting gloves.

Bonnets were marvels of invention, and not a few of them were fearfully and wonderfully made. Among the strange articles employed in their manufacture were guinea hen and goose feathers. A straw hat dyed and varnished, with a bit of gay ribbon twisted around the crown or trimmed with a palm leaf or some other equally catching design cut from a gentleman's dressing gown, attracted no unusual attention.

A lady writes that "once, by some odd chance, an acquaintance was so fortunate as to have sent her a hat and a pair of balmoral boots, with a skirt to correspond. These treasures were sent by a blockade runner, and a reception was held to display them and allow others the privilege of trying them on. I afterward often saw the balmoral skirt worn very guilelessly with simply an antique velvet jacket." Silk dresses were made from the covers of worn parasols or umbrellas, and a mosquito net often did duty as lining.

"At our sad little prayer meetings," writes another lady, "a lady began here and there to appear in a novel shaped bonnet, unlike anything our Confederate eyes ever had rested upon, with a sort of front portico and balustrade addition, and this covered artistically with more or less of ribbon, laces or flowers, as circumstances might permit. I presently—even through my tears—became aware of this change gradually taking place in the female architecture, and, learning upon inquiry how word had come through the blockade that bonnets were being worn larger in front, I waxed indignant that any southern woman should do so frivolous an act as to sit down at a time like the present to build a vestibule to her bonnet.

Easily Pleased.

"Next there came a dim, mysterious whisper through the blockade that 'bonnets were being worn larger behind.' Immediately female activity was bent in that direction, and in an incredibly short space of time there were observed excrescences of divers hues and contrivance obtruding from the backs of the ladies' heads—a shed, as it were, built on to the original body of the bonnet—which, taken in conjunction with the change already undergone in front, and in consideration of the meager millinery now to be had among us, presented a highly variegated and striking appearance.

"Time wore on, and day by day this irresistible disease of the bonnet—a sort of elephantiasis of that organ—spread more and more through the congregation until whole rows, having caught the contagion, might be seen sitting up in a state of deep satisfaction under these ingenious and picturesque arborescences. Presently it became so conspicuous not to have this bonnet elaboration that—oh, weak, weak woman's nature!—even I sat down, and through floods of tears threw out my little wire arbor in front and covered it with the accustomed millinery incongruities."

And thus do we take a pathetic peep at Confederate fashions! Yet, while following this phantom in her way, no southern lady ever failed in her duty to the sick and wounded. At home she was busy providing for their use the scant luxuries when the time afforded, and in the hospital she lent her cheerful influence during the long and dreary period of convalescence. She soothed the dying, and her tears fell upon the sod of the dead.

It is to a southern woman we owe the thought of a Memorial day, and since then it has been observed with religious regularity. Wherever is a bit of "God's acre" in which lie the remains of a Confederate soldier, there, once a year at least, gather the mothers and maidens of the south and strew it with a wealth of flowers.

E. G. DE FONTAINE.

THE TIMBUKTU OF TODAY.

The Famous Stronghold of Superstition Again Prominent.

[Special Correspondence.]

PARIS, April 18.—The occupation of the famous African city of Timbuktu by French soldiery brings that famous Sahara-Sudanese stronghold of ignorance and Mohammedanism prominently before the world again. Timbuktu has always been a mysterious place. The old time geographies used to describe it as a great city, filled with magnificent buildings and peopled by a race as strong and brave as they were cruel and exclusive.

In truth, Timbuktu was an important city in the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries. It is situated on the left bank of the river Niger near the point of confluence of its upper tributaries. To the north stretch the arid wastes of Sahara, to the south the plains and vales of the western Sudan. It was captured from the savages in the eleventh century by the Tuareg Berbers, and it steadily rose in importance till 1402, when it was captured by the warriors of the surrounding tribes. Its history after that appears to have been a succession of captures and recaptures and burnings and rebuildings.

The population of Timbuktu is composed of Sourhais, Tuaregi, Mandingoes, Berbers, Arabs, Bambaraas, Fulahs and since 1860 a small sprinkling of Jews. The Mohammedan prejudice that exists in Timbuktu against Christians is quite as strong against the Jews, and the story of how the latter obtained a footing there is a rather interesting one. Mordechai Abi-Serour, once a poor Hebrew boy of Morocco, where his race is treated with great cruelty, was the first Jew to reach Timbuktu. Feeling certain that he could not get on in Morocco while still little more than a lad, he started out unaided to seek his fortune. His quest led him through France, Turkey, Greece, Asia Minor and finally to Jerusalem. He earned his way as he traveled, but stopped long in no place till he reached Jerusalem. There he tarried five years and studied with such fervor that he became a rabbi. Then for seven years he was a schoolteacher in Aleppo, Syria, Egypt, Tunis and Algeria. Then, armed with a French passport and possessed of some property, he returned to Morocco, where he found his family poorer than ever. He had heard of the money to be made in the Timbuktu trade, and, although he knew of the rule that no Jews should live there he determined to try if he could not gain an entrance and do some business in the famous city. So, with his brother Isaac and a caravan, he started across the desert. At Aruan, where Laing was killed, they were stopped and told that they could go no farther. But Mordechai had the Koran almost by heart, and he succeeded in convincing the Mohammedan sheik who sought to block the way that the sacred book did not command believers to kill Jews, but to take tribute from them. An agreement was reached on that basis, and the two adventurous Hebrews traded for a year in Aruan. The next year he succeeded in entering Timbuktu, and there he nearly lost his life, but again his knowledge of the Koran served him.

When he repeated the words of the prophet, that the believer who kills a tributary may not enter paradise, the murderous hand was staid, and an arrangement similar to that at Aruan was made with the reigning emir. In time other Jews, all friends or relatives of Mordechai, were admitted, and there is now quite a colony of Hebrews in Timbuktu. He left the place in 1869, and since his retirement from the Timbuktu trade has done excellent work in the service of the Paris Geographical society.

CHARLES SIEBE.

RATS IN HER HAIR.

AN OLD CUSTOM WAS AGAIN BECOME POPULAR.

Why Rats Are Far Better Than False Hair. Nice Summer Gowns—The Latest In Wraps—Purple, Green and Yellow—A Gown of Green Bengaline.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, April 23.—I wonder how many of those who may read this can remember when women wore what they called "rats" in their hair. These rats were long or short rolls made of woven horsehair, and they tapered to the ends, where there were strings to tie them around the head. The use of the rats was to comb the hair over them for the sake of the puffed effect.

Well, women are wearing rats again. Sometimes they are put on the top of the head and the hair crimped over



HOME TOILETS FOR YOUNG LADIES.

them and turned backward. Other times they—for in this case two are needed—are put on the sides just above the ears, and the waved hair is combed lightly over them and brought to the back. But the prettiest fashion brought about by rats is where there is one only, but a long one. This reaches from a little above the ears around the back of the head low down—nearly to the neck, in fact. The hair is then lightly crimped and turned backward and upward to the center near the crown of the head, where it is gathered into a small knot and held with one safety pin. This style requires that the hair be parted in the middle and is only suited to young faces. Rats and looped skirts were in vogue together. The principal good that one can say in favor of these puffs is that they are very light, and being woven hollow they do not heat the head as false hair does, and by the aid of this device a thin head of hair may be made to look abundant and pretty. The worst of it is that everybody wants to wear them.

I had not intended to speak about anything but some very stylish new gowns, but drifted out of it, so let me return to those dresses, for they are worth special mention. One was a maize crepon cotton, but delicate and quite as pretty as the more expensive kind. This was made with a gored skirt with three bias folds of magenta surah across the front bottom. There was a simulated overskirt made by two bands of surah set above a fall of oriental lace. The waist was of maize crepon with a white chiffon vest and a magenta Eton jacket. The sleeves were of crepon and lace with graduated lace frills. To one who loves bright coloring this would make a pleasing gown, though some might prefer the model developed in other colors.

More to my taste in color was a pretty gendarme blue albatross cloth cut en princesse and having no garnitures save a drapery made of black russian net drawn down the front from the shoulders and fastened at a point a little below the waist line, with a jet ornament. This has a very graceful effect with trifling labor. They are both for home and quite suitable for nice summer afternoon gowns.

The purple and yellow combination is still a very fashionable one, and those colors are seen in many garments. One



WALKING AND VISITING COSTUMES.

particular outfit caught my attention. The dress was of rich purple cloth and was princess shape, but very full around the skirt, which was left open in front over a maize satin breadth, and this had three rows of graduated widths of white lace. The corsage was garnished with revers of maize. The little cape differed scarcely at all from those of last season. It had a deep frill of white lace and rows of gold braid on the collar. The hat matched the rest.

Green is also a fashionable color, and a gown of green bengaline, with a darker green band around the bottom, was much admired. There was a panel of black silk and lace at the side. The waist was of brocade, with black velvet revers. There was a small mandelet of black faille, with one deep lace frill around the neck, and an incroyable bow. A narrow black lace was laid flat on the tabs and the lower ruffle. The brocade was in two shades of green, with russet red flowers. The bonnet was trimmed with green and had flowers of a shade to match those in the waist and sleeves.

OLIVE HARPER.

LUXURIOUS INDIANS.

The Osages Enjoy Big Incomes and Modern Conveniences.

[Special Correspondence.]

ABILENE, Kan., April 26.—It pays to be an Indian—an Osage Indian. They are the richest tribe in the world, and renewed attention has been called to them by the number of visitors to their reservation south of Arkansas City and the improvements that leading men of the tribe are making on their property this spring. Their reservation is mostly occupied by cattlemen as grazing land, and the rental is added to the income of $375 which each member of the tribe receives in cash annually from the government as interest on the purchase price of lands sold to Uncle Sam long ago. There are but 800 members of the tribe, and they are steadily decreasing in number. They want to sell all their reservation to the government except a farm apiece, divided in severalty, and such a result is likely to occur soon. It will add another cash income to the already wealthy redskins' possession.

The Osages have no need to work and consequently spend their days in idleness. They buy recklessly, using every cent of their pension, for why should they save? They will be taken care of as long as they live. Since the opening of the strip towns have been started near the reservation especially to catch their trade, and in some instances successfully.

A luxury seen nowhere else on the prairies is observable among the dwellings of the reservation. Spacious homes, lawns and buildings are frequent. Private tutors, drivers, servants—all of the Caucasian race—wait on the pleasure of the swarthy skinned Indians. Carriages that would grace Michigan avenue or a New York boulevard roll smoothly over the level prairie roads, drawn by horses that boast the purest blood.

Frank Denoya, one of the prominent leaders, has just completed a $15,000 new residence that is replete with every modern convenience—baths, steam heat, etc. It is splendidly furnished and would do credit to a city street. Denoya has 12 children, each receiving $30 a month from the government, besides a land rental of $3 an acre on 160 acres of bottom land. The family besides has the rental of 2,200 acres of upland, making an annual income of $12,000, free from taxes. The children are educated free of cost if he desires it. He is well educated, and it is said has aspirations for running a newspaper. He subscribes for a large number of papers and magazines and is well abreast of the times. "The Indians," said he to a visitor, "might all have been as well off as the Osages had they been sensible. We deal with the government like business men, and the government has treated us well. It has no more loyal supporters than the Osages, and when we receive our lands in severalty we will be found as good citizens as any in the nation."

The Osages certainly have nothing to complain of, and many hard working settlers around them envy them their lot.

C. M. HARGER.

A DISASTROUS HABIT.

The Use of Morphine Increasing In New York and Brooklyn.

[Special Correspondence.]

BROOKLYN, April 26.—It is well known to the medical fraternity, if not to others, that the morphine habit is more speedily destructive to the vital powers and the intellect than the excessive use of alcohol. Physicians are largely responsible for the excessive use of this drug by their unwise prescriptions. The Woman's Christian Temperance union of this city has recently made the startling discovery that the girls in the stores and factories of Brooklyn and New York have become addicted to the use of morphine.

How the habit spread, it is not difficult to discover. One girl got to using it through medical advice and clung to the habit after the need was past. The drug gave her a temporary vim and force, like alcohol, with what is described as "a soothing, dreamy feeling," and she recommended it to her companions and taught them the use of the hypodermic needle.

Mrs. Louis Vanderhoef, the president of the union, from whom I learn these startling facts, has recently given a great deal of time and care to the study of the spread of this habit, which is as much worse than alcoholic inebriety as drunkenness is worse than the use of mild tobacco. The practice has spread within the past year with a rapidity that is frightful, and once contracted it is excruciating torture to be deprived of the drug.

Mrs. Vanderhoef says she has discovered in some large establishments where there are hundreds of girls employed the practice is to have one syringe to a floor which the girls take turns in using, for the instruments are expensive, as is the narcotic. Some of these girls have become so confirmed in the use of morphine that they use enough in one day to kill a dozen strong men.

"You can tell the morphine users at once," says Mrs. Vanderhoef, "by the greenish pallor of their complexions, and if they can be induced to bare their arms the scars and pittings of the small ulcers, caused by the syringe, can be seen in all their stages."

The habit soon takes the form of one of the most horrible nervous diseases. It not only destroys the health of the unfortunate and irresponsible victims, but its most startling effect is to debase the moral sense and render it almost impossible for them to tell the truth, particularly when the use of the drug is concerned.

The ladies of New York interested in the welfare of working girls have been stimulated to effort by what is being done here, and the result, it is to be hoped, will be to check the spread of the evil, even if those who have contracted the habit cannot be rescued. It is thought that if an investigation is made it will be found that the vice, if such it may be called, is not confined to these two cities.

A. B. C.

AT PAPA'S REQUEST.

SHE GIVES A LETTER FROM A MEMBER OF THE SINGED CAT CO.

In Which She Desires to Set the Public Right—William Tells of the Doings of a Cream Colored Hog and Relates How He Was Twice Held Up.

[Copyright, 1894, by Edgar W. Nye.]

EN ROUTE IN NORTHERN KENTUCKY, SPRING OF '89—.

The charming soubrette, Miss Matie Bullock, who does the soubretting and doubles on brass and stands on the door for the Singed Cat Opera company, wishes me to insert the following letter to set her right with the public regarding a domestic rumor:

CINCINNATI, April 7.

Mr. Nye

SIR—could you be so kind as to use your Influence to give some Facks to the american People as regards a Scrap betwixt me and me Parents.

the Thing has been greatly Eggsaggerated in a Peace I read in a dramatic Paper and does me Father injustice for it Goes on to say that he done me up with a stove lid at home and then Jumped on me but he is the Kindest hearted man that ever Gladdened a dotter's heart and I love at evening to fool around the old man and fondle his whiskers when the fire burns low.

I write this at his urgent Requeast, for he is a man which will Brook no Wrong by the press done to him or his'n.

Four years ago Father did come home from a clam bake with a cozy jag on and he so far forgot himself as to kick mother in the stomach but on the following day when he was once more my own dear Father and Remorse



THE BRIDE.

came upon him like a Great dark Wave and there was no Hair of the same dog in the house to Cure the ills, oh, it was tough to see me father put his head in Maw's Lap and weep over what he had done the day before in his Eggszuberance.

No father was more kind hearted and once he did a clog on the same bill with Edwin Booth and Marsh Wilder for the Actors' Fund of New York, but once he got shot in the calf of the leg by an Enraged man who took me father for a burglar and now his soul joy is in acting as my Shapperone when I am on the road. He often tells me that I am of good lineage and that my strange beauty does not really come through the Bullocks but through a great Lord who visited America over a Sentry ago and wronged some of our folks after which he skipped back to his castle and married well.

Will you give this fact to the public sir, and say that I am yet with the Singed Cat Specialty and Opera company though offered a perfect pudding to go with the Grimes' Billy-goat Attraction or to do specialties in a Ripper-tore company for a summer snap.

Me Father sends love and says if you want a good man on the door for your show he can do the work well and knows about it fully, having been "in the Door" now for eleven years.

He is Youmorous sometimes and would be full of spirits if he had money. He killed 8 niggers in New Orleans once and since that he has been more sad. It weighs on him. He offered $100 once to any man who would jerk the Sad out of his Life for him and not give him pain. It is when this great sadness comes over him that he kicks mother against the rules.

But you can say that as for me, me father hasn't done me up for over two years now Cuz I got me eye on him and if you ask him how he lost them 3 front teeth you'll notice that he will flush up a little and walk off.

I could give a good musical and clog number between your readings if you like and Cheer people up after your youmerous remarks if you Chews to do so.

Please send me 6 papers and oblige,

MATIE BULLOCK,
Soubrette Singed Cat Opera Co.—en route.

We came through the town of Grand Rivers, Ky., the other day. We only stopped a moment for a large strawberry blond shote to back up against a hot box and warm his person.

The town was once for a few weeks thronged with people, all quarreling over lots and struggling to be the first on the ground. Now this old yellow dog, with white eye winkers, owns the place. The massive hotel rose to the second story and stopped there. The school building, untrodden by little feet, stands with its hand behind its ear apparently listening for the echoes of childish laughter which never, never come.

The Herald office didn't even have time to get out an equestrian bill, and it is too clean to show activity. The editor hardly had time to utter the words "Dinna ye hear the slogan?" before the town had taken wings and fled. His rusty slogan, with $.6 express charges on it, still stands behind the door.

He did not even have time to call a halt before the boom burst and broke all the window glass in town. I presume there are 150 houses, large and small, at Grand Rivers, but no geraniums grow in the windows. No wheelbarrows to fall over stand by the open gate. No baby carriages scare the horses on the street. No honest Waterbury watchdog comes out to gnaw the ear of the sandy shote or bark at the train. As we pause here to refill our time card, provisions, the thin, cream colored hog eats a little axle grease from the cars, warms his person against a hot box and goes back to his melancholy exile, rooting up surveyors' stakes and eating the angle-worms that grow where once the livery stable was at.

* * * * * *

You remember how everybody gets panicky when the train stops out on the plains if you have been there during the road agent season and how there is always some one raised up on the Mexican spur of the moment, as it were, to tell everybody else what the matter is. He does not really need to know what the matter is. Just something to tell the people is all he needs. It attracts attention and gives the passengers something to talk about till the truth is ascertained.

Once I was riding south from Cheyenne to Denver on one of Egbert's passes to participate as the honored guest in a large banquet presided over by Gene Field, when the train stopped suddenly in the middle of a big prairie dog metropolis, and an eastern man just across the aisle from me turned pale as he ejaculated through a real camel's hair mustache:

"Me Gawd, we are held up!"

We could see nothing wrong, but something was wrong, else we would not have paused in a shoreless sea of bunch grass 600 miles from hard timber enough to make an ax helve.

A bride in from Keokuk put her jewels in her hair swiftly, and her little lizard skin purse and ticket went down the back of her neck mighty cheerful, I thought.

To open a conversation with her I said: "Madam, excuse the bluntness of a penniless frontiersman in cavalry trousers bred and reseated with buckskin, but if it should turn out to be Indians instead of banditti they would get all those priceless gems and moss agates of yours at the same time they took your beautiful scalp, and they would swap the whole thing at Antelope station or Evans, Colo., for a liquid which we in our untutored way call sheep dip. It bites like a serpent and stingeth like a spider."

So I held the jewels for her in my own hair till we were once more safe, and I also told her to lean on me, as the groom did not come with her on the wedding tour, harvesting having come on a week earlier than usual in Iowa that year. So there was no one else upon whom she could lean. I can still recall the incident distinctly.

Soon the train began to back up. Whether the road agents were doing it or the engineer, viret armis, I could not tell, and I hated to stick my head out, fearing that it would be shot into and disfigured for life. We backed for about seven miles at a low rate of speed and stopped at a little coaling station, the name of which I have forgotten, for that happened 17 years ago.

Pretty soon I nerved myself sufficiently to look out and see what our fate was to be. We had also run out of everything to talk about, so I lifted the sunny head from my breast, where it had broken the stem of my pipe, which was in that pocket, and setting the fair one again upright in the seat I went cautiously outside.

I found that, as we stopped there an hour before on our way down, the fireman had forgotten his shovel accidentally, and now we had returned seven miles to get it.

* * * * * *

Quite different from this was the stopping of the train years before on the main line and on the Green River division. Whether Bill Allen was the engineer or Aleck Wilkins or Dannie Breeze or Patty Harris, I never tell, but as twilight was deepening into evening the long train swayed slowly on a side track 40 miles from anywhere on earth and gently came to a standstill with the squeak of brakes, the hiss of extra steam and that quiver and moan peculiar to a long train stopping on the wide plains in the teeth of a screaming blast.

Everybody jumped up and looked at everybody else. The sleeping car porter admitted that it was not a stopping place there for passenger trains, and that as everything was on time something else must be the matter.

Finally six or seven young chaps dared each other to go forward and find out what was wrong. They found the engineer standing proudly by his machine, and to inquiring passengers he replied haughtily by pointing over his shoulder down the road ahead, apparently four or five miles, to where the line of the horizon seemed to be bisected by the iron track of the railroad, and at that point, evidently looming right toward us, as though we had no rights, was a blazing, twinkling headlight.

Passengers began to breathe more freely and to murmur: "What an escape!" "How in the midst of life we are in death," etc., and I started a purse for the engineer. My coolness and sang froid never desert me when there is a hat to be passed around. I collected as I went and was meeting with good success when an elderly man from Connecticut, with red throat whiskers and two pairs of spectacles, came along and asked what was the row.

"Side tracked for an east bound train," said I, collecting as I spoke and rapidly changing a $10 bill so as to get $5 out of it.

"Side tracked for your mother's aunt's cat on your father's side!" he ejaculated. "I teach school in Yale college by time and get $200 for teachin as-



SIDE TRACKED FOR VENUS.

tronomy few. Tenderfoot and pilgrim as I am and not conversant with the wild and crumby west, you'll excuse me for puttin in my oar, but that North American headlight on the horizon is not a part of the rollin stock of this road, and you've side tracked us here for two hours waitin for the planet Venus to go by."

And he was right about it too.

I was so mortified that I got on the wrong car with $85 in my hat.

How wondrous is the starry vault of heaven, and how strange that after centuries of reverberating thunder in the celestial dome the milky way has never soured!

BILL NYE.

WEEKLY GAZETTE

Published Every Thursday.

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WILLIAM ALEXANDER PLATT
Editor and Publisher

SOME FACTS ABOUT OUR SCHOOLS

The bonded indebtedness of this school district, from figures furnished by the secretary, is now $[illegible],000. Of this amount $[illegible]000 have been advertised for redemption, leaving $[illegible], [illegible] which are drawing interest at the rate of [illegible] per cent. The interest charge on these is therefore $[illegible],100 per year.

The district has also about $35,000 outstanding in warrants which are being taken up by the banks.

Of the bonds above mentioned, $[illegible],000 was issued in [illegible] for building on the Garfield and Lincoln school houses. Of this amount $[illegible],000 has been either paid or provided for. An additional issue of $[illegible],000 was made in 1888, for the [illegible] to the [illegible] building, and an issue of $[illegible] was made in 1892 for the [illegible] school and the high school. The [illegible] school, however, was built out of the proceeds of [illegible] lots, and the amount obtained from the sale of lots belonging to the district on Cascade avenue [illegible] high school, according to the recent published [illegible] cost $[illegible] with [illegible] furnishings complete.

[illegible] years [illegible] term of [illegible] board [illegible] the Garfield [illegible]

In order to get at this, we [illegible] statement of the pupils accommodated in the different school buildings with the amount of floor space [illegible]. Here are the figures:

The [illegible] with a floor space in rooms of about [illegible] square feet, has an average attendance of about [illegible].

The [illegible] with a floor space in rooms of about [illegible] square feet, has an average attendance of about [illegible].

The [illegible] with a floor space of about [illegible] square feet in rooms, has an average attendance of about 31[illegible].

The Lincoln, with a floor space of about [illegible] square feet in rooms, has an average attendance of about [illegible]2.

The high school, with a floor space of about 2,000 square feet in rooms, has an average attendance in the four high school classes of about 125, of whom [illegible] are in the graduating class.

The high school building was built [illegible] for high school purposes exclusively, and is not intended nor well adapted for the accommodation of grade pupils. If it were used for high school purposes exclusively, as was intended, we should have the spectacle of 125 pupils occupying as much space as 970 pupils occupy in the three largest grade schools.

The necessities of the case, however, have compelled the board to put some of the grades in the high school building. At first it was decided, in order to keep up the fiction of using the building only for a High school, to take the eighth grade out of all the grammar schools, and put it in the High school as a fifth class. This relieved the grade schools of about 105 pupils. This grade still pursues the grammar school course, but is taught by High school teachers, and the results are not of course as satisfactory as they would be if the grade were taught in classes by single teachers, as the other grades are.

It was found, after a time, that the grade schools were still so crowded that it was necessary to use more of the room to accommodate them. Four additional grades were therefore put into the High school, one of them in the basement. These grades have each its own teacher, and are under the supervision of the principal of the Garfield school.

There are in the building, then, at the present time, the following numbers: High school proper, 125; eighth grade, 105; four other grades, about 140, a total of 370. The High school building now accommodates, after a fashion, less than two-thirds as many pupils as are accommodated better in the same space in the three largest grade schools.

Still further, the Garfield school has been so overcrowded that the board has had to rent a little wooden building for an annex, where four grades are now placed. This building is not at all suited to its purpose, the want of ventilation being especially apparent. Every pupil who enters the schools below the fourth grade, and who lives north of Kiowa street, now has to spend in this annex, with its bad ventilation and inadequate facilities, at least one year, possibly two, and possibly even three.

The Garfield school is thus, like ancient Gaul, divided into three parts, in three different buildings.

About one in fifty of the pupils in our schools ever gets into the High school; about one in 150 is graduated therefrom. Is it good financial management to spend $100,000 for the benefit of less than 2 per cent of our children, and leave 20 per cent unprovided with proper accommodations? This is the sort of management which has prevailed, and which the people of this city are now asked to endorse. Perhaps they will endorse it, but we hardly think they will.

In all this, we have said nothing of the sentimental or the advertising value of the splendid building which is such an ornament to our city. Such a value it undoubtedly has. But if it was necessary to erect a building of such a size, would it not have been much better to build it so that some of the grades might have been properly accommodated in it? Or if it was necessary to have a building for high school purposes exclusively would it not have been better to spend $50,000 on such a building, and put the rest of the $100,000 into a good grade building? It seems to us that only one answer is possible.

We are entirely sensible of the value of higher education, and we are glad to have a fine building for the High school, but it does seem to us to have been bad management to put all the money that was available into a single building, intended exclusively for high school use, while leaving three or four hundred children unprovided for. It was still worse management to buy a lot from a member of the board which was in an unsuitable place for a school, and to pay for it a good deal more than it was worth, but that is another story."

RAILWAYS AND INCOME TAX

The proposed income tax will affect the people of the United States in so many ways and will interfere with business and trade to such an extent, that it is almost impossible to tell beforehand all the effects and [illegible] that it will exert. One feature of it was brought out very strongly by Senator Morrill the other day in his speech in the Senate—that which relates to the earnings of [illegible] corporations and co-operative institutions at all times. In regard to these the Senator said:

"The income tax now proposed in the Democratic tariff bill includes the dividends of banks, insurance, railroad, manufacturing and gas companies, together with all business institutions, whether incorporated or not, which issue stock upon which interest or dividends are paid or accrue, whether paid or not. No owner of stock, little or much, in these institutions is to escape a tax thereon. The men, women, and children who, by pinching and scrimping industry, have become the owners of shares in corporations by which a possible semi-annual dividend has been earned will feel, when that dividend has been curtailed by a national income tax, that they have been subjected to heartless and indefensible injustice. Even the farmers who in their towns have [illegible] together to establish town creameries will find their dividends are to be taxed.

"Our country is dotted all over with institutions essential to the general welfare, where the capital is not mainly made up by the rich, but largely contributed by those in moderate or humble circumstances to aid local prosperity, and who are anxious to have some little savings treasured up to meet old age and all the vicissitudes of human life. But this Democratic income tax boldly grabs each one of these helpless parties and snatches its grim and paltry tribute. If a poor widow, whose husband has left her an income of $500 in the stock of some bank, should be absurdly told by an income crank that this is a tax upon the corporation and no tax upon her, will she believe it? No, but she might warn him to beware of the fate of that ancient liar, Ananias.

"The stockholders of the great Pennsylvania railroad number 27,665, and yet 26,684 of this number receive in five per cent. annual dividends less than $1,000 each from the company; but all will be subject to the income tax. The number of stockholders in the Lehigh Valley company is 9,02[illegible]. Only 22 of these receive in their customary five per cent. dividends so much as $4,000, and among those with limited holdings there are [illegible],500 women, or more than half of the whole company. These are examples that might be multiplied by the facts in most other corporations of the victims selected by this grossly unequal income tax. The bald assumption, therefore, that the income tax to the tariff bill would impose a tax merely upon large accumulations of wealth, or upon no one having less than $4,000, is a rickety pretense, or rather a robust fraud. Instead of only touching persons with the income of $4,000 or over, it would, beyond all question, smite a greater multitude having less even than $1,000."

At the same time that the bill provides so carefully for the taxation of these small incomes, it is equally careful to exempt the salaries of Congressmen and other government officers whose compensation is in excess of $4,000 a year. These, in making returns of their income, are to except the tax which will already have been deducted out of it before it is paid; but all persons whose incomes are less than $4,000 must pay their income tax just the same, although the theory of the bill is that incomes under that figure are to be exempt.

The income tax is advocated by our Populist friends on the ground that it is a class tax—a tax upon the rich; but in its practical working, an income tax has been found to bear most heavily upon the poor. This is true, even when small incomes are really exempted. When they are not exempted at all, as they are not under the provisions of this bill, the incidence of the tax will of course fall upon them still more heavily.

OF STEALING TRAINS.

There is a difference between stealing a train on an ordinary railroad and stealing one on a road operated by receivers appointed by a United States Court. The Coxeyites of Hogan's army found this out on Wednesday, when they were arrested by United States troops, and brought to a sudden stop in their journey to Washington.

The difference between this case and others that have occurred is a legal one. We do not see that it is any less morally wrong, or any less legally wrong, either, for that matter, to steal a train on a road that is not in the hands of a receiver than on one that is. In the latter case, however, the intervention of the national authorities can be more directly invoked.

We notice a disposition on the part of some of our contemporaries, notably the Denver Republican, to encourage the wanderers who are on the way to Washington to take trains when they can find them. The Republican has not advised this directly, but it has urged the railroads, apparently as a matter of right, to give free transportation to the Coxeyites; and the expression of such an opinion must only encourage the people concerned to take by force what is not given to them on demand.

There is no reason in the world, so far as we can see, why the railroads should be compelled to furnish free transportation for these people. If the railroads belonged to the government, as our Populist friends want them to belong, and if Congress had passed a law that free transportation should be given for a certain time to everyone who wanted to go to Washington, then the railroads would carry such persons legally, and the whole people would be taxed for it. At present we have not got so far as that, and there is no more sense in demanding free transportation over the railroads than there would be in demanding free transportation over Mr. Kuykendall's stage line, for instance, by any Coxeyites who wanted to get out of Cripple Creek. Notions of property rights seem to be getting a little confused in some parts of the country, and we may expect that they will be so wherever Populism has secured any large following, but we hardly think that the general opinion as to rights of ownership has been turned topsy turvy altogether, even in Colorado, and we do not believe in giving any encouragement to train robbers, whether they be Coxeyites or ordinary highwaymen.

A NEW SIEVE FOR IMMIGRANTS.

There is an article in one of the magazines for the current month on "How we Restrict Immigration." Perhaps it will be a surprise to some persons to know that we restrict it at all. The various acts passed with this end in view have been ill-adapted, apparently, to effect their object, for immigration has been very little restricted by them, and we have been constantly receiving undesirable classes of persons from Europe. The provision as to contract labor has been enforced, to be sure, but this does not keep out the most objectionable classes. A good many of those who would come under contract are skilled laborers who would add to the wealth of the country, the majority of those who are admitted are unskilled and ignorant, and add rather to our burdens than to our productive forces.

Many measures have been proposed in Congress to remedy this state of things. Of those which are now before the House, the simplest and one of the most effective is "H. R. 5246," introduced by Mr. Wm. A. Stone of Pennsylvania, and entitled "An Act Designed to Secure a Better Grade of Immigrants." Here is the full text of it:

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That no alien immigrant shall be admitted within the United States unless he or she shall exhibit to the United States inspectors of arriving immigrants at the place of admission a certificate signed by the United States consul or other authorized representative of the United States at the place nearest where said immigrant last resided, setting forth that the said consul or other United States representative has made an investigation concerning said immigrant and that said immigrant does not belong to the class or classes of immigrants excluded from admission into the United States under the provisions of the Act of Congress approved March third, eighteen hundred and ninety-one, entitled "An Act in amendment to the various Acts relative to immigration and the importation of aliens under contract or agreement to perform labor, its amendments or supplements," or by any other law of the United States that now exists or may hereafter be passed. Said immigrant shall, in addition, conform to all present requirements of law.

It shall be the duty of the United States consuls and the United States representatives in other countries to investigate and grant or withhold certificates, as shall be disclosed on investigation under the directions and instructions of the State Department, according to the laws of the United States as aforesaid.

Sec. 2. That this act shall take effect from and after the first day of January, Anno Domini eighteen hundred and ninety five.

This bill is open to the objection that it does not propose any additional restrictions, but only provides for the better enforcement of the restrictions which now exist. We should be glad to see an act passed which would shut out a good many of the immigrants who are now allowed to come in. Still, this measure is at least a step in the right direction, and its chances of passage are better than those of a more comprehensive measure would be. If the present restrictions were thoroughly enforced, many undesirable immigrants would be kept out, and this measure provides a way of enforcing the present law better and more effectively than it is now enforced.

If all those who favor a measure like this would write to their representatives in Congress, calling their attention to the desirability of this sort of action there might be a very good chance of its passage at this session. It is short and simple, and would require no long debate, and if Congressmen are satisfied that their constituents desire its passage, it would not take long to put it through.

RAILWAYS, PROSPERITY AND TAXES.

A recent paragraph in the Railway World offers a very significant suggestion on the present situation when it says:

The extraordinary depression of industries is indicated by the fact that a single railway system, the Atchison Topeka & Santa Fe, reports for the eight months to March 1 a comparative decrease of $5,660,302 in gross earnings and $1,703,032 in net, while for the single month of February the loss in gross earnings was $828,164 and in net earnings $349,600. When the railways suffer from reduced receipts the public suffers from reduced expenditures by them. During the eight months this one company diminished its disbursements no less than $2,957,570, and in the one month of February it paid out $478,861 less than in the same month last year. Of course, the communities into which this company pours back the money it receives for its services as a public carrier suffer greatly from the shrinkage in its stream of benefactions. Labor, which represents two thirds of a railway's operating expenses, has heavily felt the loss, in enforced reductions in number and pay of men, merchants and farmers have felt it in the decrease of purchasing power of the employees, and manufacturers and sellers of railway supplies, with those whom they support, have suffered from the embarrassment of a great customer. If this company, with influences so far-reaching, had received a tenth of a cent more per mile for transportation its painfully enforced economies might have been spared, and yet the public would not have felt the widely distributed increase.

It is certainly worth while to consider whether the same self interest which prompts a community to seek as urgently as possible the construction of a new railroad and to invite its coming, does not demand equally that when it has come it should be allowed to do business at rates that are not ruinous. The difference in rate of a small fraction of a cent is insignificant to the people, but the concentration of that difference in one concern identified thoroughly and permanently with the country it traverses—more permanently than any man can be, because it does not die—is certainly of the greatest advantage to any section. A prosperous railroad always spends yearly in new capital more than all the interest and dividends it pays to its owners.

The present tariff bill seeks to tax railways largely in addition to the amount of their taxes at present. The States now depend to a considerable extent for their revenues upon the taxation of railway property. The inclusion of this sort of property in the objects of national taxation may cut off a source of revenue upon which the States have depended, or force more railways into the hands of receivers. Neither alternative is a pleasant one to contemplate.

BOOKS BY MAIL.

Under the present postal law, books or pamphlets published regularly in a series, and at stated intervals, are accorded the same postal rates as newspapers and magazines. The publication of such series has been on the whole a good thing, and the class of books issued in this way has been higher and better with each succeeding year. The poor country boy may to-day indulge his thirst for knowledge by procuring in very cheap form, almost any important work in the language.

"In no other country," said ex-Postmaster General Thomas L. James in a lecture delivered a few years ago, "have the masses ever before enjoyed such an inestimable intellectual privilege, and no money expended by the government in any of its multiform agencies has ever conferred such enormous advantages."

It is now proposed to take away this privilege from this class of publications, and make them pay third class rates. An amendment to this effect has already been adopted in the House of Representatives as a rider on the Postoffice appropriation bill. The bill, with this amendment added, is now before the Senate.

The passage of this bill, with this amendment, would be a great misfortune to the people of the United States. It would inevitably increase the cost of cheap books. It would put an end to the issuing of such series of art works as are now offered as premiums by nearly all the leading newspapers in the country. If it had been in force during the past year, our readers, for instance, could not have obtained the remarkable series of little books—all of them classics of English literature—of which so many were sold during the fall and winter; nor could we now offer the "White City Art Folio" at any such rate as is now given to our subscribers.

In the interests of good literature, then, and in the interest of newspaper readers generally, we hope that this amendment will be defeated in the Senate, and this class of publications allowed still to go through the mails as second-class matter.

POPULISM AND COXEYISM

The Populist party seems to be inclined to adopt the Coxeyites and to become their champion. The utterances of the Populist members of Congress, and the action of Governor Waite and other Populist officials, point to this conclusion. The Populist party is largely responsible for the condition of affairs that now exists. Its members repudiate Mr. Cleveland, and yet they helped to elect him; "a vote for Weaver was a vote for Cleveland." Furthermore, by their demagogic harangues, and their assaults upon property wherever they have been in power, they have prevented the investment of capital, and thrown thousands of men out of employment. Now they are seeking to cure the evil by more harangues, and by encouraging men that are out of work to stay out.

Everybody is agreed that the times are more or less out of joint; but it will not help to get them set right to march on Washington. The remedy is at the ballot-box. The people who are now marching on Washington voted two years ago for a change; they got it. Now they have got it they don't like it. But they are taking the wrong way to get a change made back again. The only way to do that is the same way they took before—by their votes. Their votes will not count at Washington, and they only injure their cause by trying to form themselves into a permanent proletariat.

The Denver News is criticizing Senator Wolcott for his speech on Coxey's army, and says that the speech was evidently prepared with great care, with a view to influencing public sentiment in favor of Mr. Wolcott's re-election. The Republican ignores the speech entirely. To the eyes of the proprietors of both these papers, it is no doubt very wrong for Mr. Wolcott to want to be returned to the Senate, and for a long time past it could have been truly said of every article in their columns that pertained to Mr. Wolcott at all, that it was carefully prepared with a view to preventing his re-election. We have not always agreed with Mr. Wolcott, and when we did not have not hesitated to say so. We do believe in fair play, however, and we say again as we said yesterday, that the speech referred to by the News was full of common sense, and we congratulate Mr. Wolcott upon its delivery. As for his re-election as Senator, that depends on the will of the people of the State, and if they desire it, neither the News nor the Republican, nor both of them together, can prevent it. So far as our observation has extended, the majority of the Republicans of the State, at the present time, do favor the re-election of Mr. Wolcott. He is recognized as one of the ablest men in that body, and our state is honored by the reputation which he has won for himself there. In our opinion, neither Mr. Patterson nor Mr. Hill would be apt to represent us any better.

The Republican reorganization in New York city which has been carried on under the auspices of Colonel George Bliss and the committee of thirty has apparently resulted, as we supposed it would, in the retention of the old district leaders in positions of trust and authority. Jake Patterson, the wicked Gibbs, Johnny Reisenweber, and the rest of the old gang, are on deck, and in a position to give orders. To an outsider it looks as if Mr. John Milholland has the best of the enrollment. Any enrollment that perpetuates the power and influence of men like those named is a self-confessed failure. There can be no reform so long as they are in the lead.

From the London Chronicle of last week we learn that the demand for silver in both China and Japan is very great, and as the exports begin next month, the banks in England are buying silver in large amounts. The Indian demand has not yet revived, but is expected to spring up again soon, and those who are well informed think that the 5 per cent. duty will have very little deterrent influence. In general business there is reported to be a much more hopeful feeling, both in England and on the continent.

There is no better illustration of the revolutionary nature of the Wilson bill than the sugar schedule. This has been changed in the Senate, to be sure, because the Louisiana Senators made it a condition of their support of the bill that it should be changed, but it is no better for the beet sugar industry now than it was before. Millions of dollars have been invested in this industry by men who relied on the bounty offered under the McKinley bill. This bounty constitutes a national pledge that ought not to be violated. It is a good illustration of Democratic recklessness that the majority in Congress has set deliberately to work to ruin this industry without any compensating benefit whatever to the people of the country. Sugar is to be raised at least a cent a pound, the benefits of reciprocity are to be thrown away, and our people are to be prevented from raising their own sugar, simply because the Democrats in Congress think they must change the tariff schedules.

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40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

Mr. Wolcott's speech in the Senate on Thursday in regard to the Coxey movement and more especially in regard to the resolution proposed by Senator Allen providing for the appointment of a committee of conference with the Coxey army, was a most refreshing bit of common sense. What the Senate thought of it may be inferred from the vote which almost immediately followed, on a proposition which disclosed the attitude of Senators on the Allen resolution. The vote was 5 to 6 against Mr. Allen and in favor of Mr. Wolcott. In speaking as he did, Mr. Wolcott voiced the sentiment of the sensible people of this State, and they will remember it when the proper time comes.

The importance of that royal wedding abroad last week lay in its possible effect on the diplomatic relations of three nations. The Czarowitz is married to the Princess Alix of Hesse, who besides being a German is a cousin of the royal family of England. This makes a new "triple alliance" between Russia, Germany and England, which may be as firm and lasting as the other triple alliance between Austria, Germany and Italy.

Tillman apparently knows one thing that Waite does not know—he knows when he is beaten. After the decision of the supreme court against the validity of the dispensary law he announced his purpose of drawing off for repairs and going into summer quarters. The example is an excellent one and we commend it to Governor Waite. The Supreme court has upheld him, to be sure, but the idea of going into summer quarters is worth considering, anyhow.

The May Forum is an unusually good number. The articles are for the most part solid and substantial, and are real contributions to the subjects of which they treat. One of the most interesting is that by Edward Atkinson on farm mortgages. This article embodies the same facts that were used in Mr. Atkinson's address before the New York Chamber of Commerce, some extracts from which were made in these columns a few days since. Some of the other articles we may refer to more at length at another time.

Lasker has won another game of chess from Steinitz, making the total score seven games to two. We may expect soon to hear that Steinitz is in very bad health and therefore unable to do himself justice. The fact seems to be that Lasker is the better player.

Kelly's army is having such a good time in Iowa that we should think it would want to stay there, and be fed and feted indefinitely. It might wear out its welcome after a while, though, so perhaps it is just as well to move on to fresh fields and pastures new.

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THE SEARCH.

Sixty Men With Bloodhounds Beat Up Cheyenne Canon Yesterday.

EMMA THORNBLAD NOT FOUND.

Speculation Concerning the Missing Girl—Other Local News—The New Fire Wagon Has Arrived—Mr. Nourse's Entertainment Last Night.

What has become of Emma Thornblad is the question that is now agitating many people in this city. Is she wandering about bereft of reason or is her lifeless body lying in some recess of lonely Cheyenne canon? It has been the belief for several days that she had taken her life, but now there seems a possibility that she is alive. Yesterday morning about sixty men responded to Marshal Dana's call for aid in making a search of the canon for her. They congregated at the city hall about 8 o'clock and the Rapid Transit company furnished a car to take them to the canon. Policeman Joel Atkinson headed the party and the men voted to [illegible] General Coxey. After arrival at [illegible] the party broke up into squads of [illegible] three and the South canon was [illegible] and each party made a thorough search up and down for miles. All the [illegible] they worked up above the falls and [illegible] went over into the North canon. In the afternoon the sides of the canon were searched. It seems that if the body is there it could hardly have failed to have been found, yet it is possible that they may have passed within twenty feet of it and missed it. The blood hound in the possession of the police and also the hound owned by Mr. Brundet of Trinidad were taken along, but it is so long since the girl passed that way and there have been rains and snows since that they could do no good. The party returned late in the evening tired and unsuccessful. They are to be commended, however, for their efforts.

It was learned yesterday that the people at the toll house saw the girl Thursday evening about 6 o'clock not far from the toll house. She came in about 1 o'clock and was not seen to leave. They say she had in her hand [illegible] or box. Information was received that on Friday a woman answering the description of Miss Thornblad was seen south east of town near the Skinner ranch and that she had a satchel or traveling bag in her hand. This leads Mr. Dana to believe that [illegible] wandering around [illegible] country. A search will be made in this [illegible] today. A man who claimed to [illegible] says he saw her at Manitou [illegible] day last week but does not remember what day it was.

The police had a letter yesterday from a [illegible] a friend of the lost girl, in which [illegible] gave the name of the young man who is reported to have been the cause of the girl's strange condition. The letter states that she was a very estimable Christian girl and that she was led to believe that the young man was single as he passed himself off as an unmarried man. They went together for nearly a year. She has recently been very ill and was cared for at St. Francis hospital. Her friends believe that overwork and what she thought to be the disgrace of having kept company with a married man were the cause of her illness and strange disappearance.

A Gazette representative had a long talk with the young man in the case last evening. It is not thought best to give his name just now as an injustice may be done him. He is in the employ of the Santa Fe in the freight office. He says that he went with the girl a few times mostly to call upon mutual friends. They boarded at the Spaulding house and met frequently and in this way he often went to places with her, mostly at her request. He says he did not attempt to pass himself off as a single man and had told her that he was married. He says he never gave her a pin and that their relations were simply friendly. These statements, however, are denied by the people with whom they were both intimate. He is certainly the least disturbed person in the city in regard to the girl's disappearance, to judge from appearances. He says he never went with the girl but four or five times.

A number of letters have been found among the girl's effects from the young man but they are not very compromising. They are letters such as any man might write to a lady, excepting the general tenor would lead one to believe it was a single man writing them. There is no reference to his wife, who is now living here in the city. All are signed "lovingly," being the only expression of endearment, but that is not an uncommon way of ending a letter. One of her letters was from the father of the young man and it seems that she wrote to him after she learned that the son was married. The old gentleman informed her that the woman who was living with his son was his wife and hoped that the trouble would be settled all right.

Miss Thornblad has relatives in Chicago and it is expected that a brother will come here in a few days to look into the matter.

THE FIRE WAGON.

It Arrived Yesterday and Received Much Attention.

The new fire department wagon arrived yesterday and there was great commotion at the city hall. The old citizens came over to have a look at it, the women citizens passed shyly by and glanced at it out of the corners of the eye, while the young citizens of the future just camped for the day. The wagon was brought up to the city hall and will be put in use as soon as accepted by the council committee. The wagon is a beauty, but where the makers crowded in $2000 on its cost is the question. It weighs 3400 pounds, or 50 cents a pound. The wheels are very heavy and painted red. The body is black and in metal letters on the driver's seat is printed "C. S. F. D. No. 1." Under the driver's seat is a 50-gallon tank for the chemical and attached to this is 200 feet of rubber hose. In the wagon are 1200 feet of cotton hose for use in attaching to the hydrants. On the back step is a 2-gallon Babcock chemical fire extinguisher and the two chemical tanks for the acid. The wagon also carries two 12-foot ladders, two pikes, two axes, lanterns, etc.

The harness for the horses was being put in shape yesterday and will be used in a few days. Everything will be in shipshape in a short time and the department can get down to practice. Chief Johnson has about concluded, however, that he cannot manage the department effectively with the present force and there would seem to be some reason in what he says, when it comes to laying a double line of hose, as the driver must keep to his horses. This was what many citizens averred when the department was organized as at present. The chief has concluded to ask the council at its meeting next Monday night to give him two more men.

Robert Nourse.

The audience which gathered at the First Baptist church last evening to hear Robert Nourse of Washington give his lecture and entertainment last night was not large. It was fully appreciated by the audience, however. Mr. Nourse has a fine presence and a magnificent voice. He is a better actor than lecturer and his readings and stories were the best part of the entertainment. The first part of the entertainment consists of a reading from "The Bells," a play made popular in late years by Henry Irving. It tells of the workings in the brain of the Burgomaster Mathias which finally revealed the crime committed fifteen years before, and the psychological effects of the crime. The lecture portion follows and Mr. Nourse explains the punishment that always follows a crime. He believes that debt is the greatest incentive to crimes and gives many instances, including the famous Webster-Parkman crime. The great panic could never have occurred had the people not been in debt and the best remedy for it is for the people to begin paying up. The lecture concludes with the closing act of the play in which the crime is fully revealed by Mathias while in a hypnotic state.

Sells & Rentfrow's Circus.

One of the best shows in America is billed and advertised to exhibit in Colorado Springs Monday May 15. No show has earned a better reputation than that of Sells & Rentfrow, and it is known far and near as the best ring show in the world. William Sells, the noted equestrian, is with the show and rides at every exhibition. Two performances will be given. The matinee at 2 o'clock and the evening performance at 8 o'clock, the doors opening one hour earlier.

Joseph Gray vs. Herman Rosenstein is the title of a suit in the District Court filed yesterday. The plaintiff asks for a receiver for the clothing business at Cripple Creek which the two have been conducting.

A social will be held to-night for the members of the Y. P. S. C. E. of the First Presbyterian Church, at the residence of Miss Jessie Aiken, 716 East Huerfano street. All members—active, associate and honorary—are cordially invited.

The Gazette is pleased to announce that there is a movement on foot which will probably result in the Broadmoor casino being opened for the coming summer under a management that will be satisfactory to all concerned. This is a thing that is highly desirable.

Through the real estate agency of Batin & Co. a sale has been made of a choice residence lot on North Cascade avenue near Cache la Poudre street to Mr. Arthur L. Tyler of this city, who will erect thereon a fine modern house. Mr. Tyler will have a beautiful home in one of the best residence portions of our growing city.

Many of our citizens have no doubt noticed the handsome blooded mare which has been kept at the El Paso livery for some time and owned by Mr. Frank Muir of Lexington Kentucky. The horse has been trained to dance and has been an attractive sight on the streets for some time. It was sold last evening to an English gentleman and will be shipped to England. The price was over $700.

Mr. Harry Chapman, formerly with the Rock Island, has accepted a position with the cog road for the summer as passenger agent.

Judge Wm. Harrison and Dr. A. J. Zanterman returned on Sunday from a trip to Excelsior Springs, Mo. Mr. Harrison is much improved in health.

Two marriage licenses have been issued in the past few days to J. W. Huffman of Falcon and Miss Elizabeth Symons of Bethlehem, Pa., to Thos. J. McMillen and Rose J. Doyle of Manitou.

Mr. J. W. Toof of Pueblo county, of whom the city is about to purchase the water right in the Fountain creek, came up to the city last evening and was in consultation with the water committee and the city attorney. The option on the right expires on the 8th.

At the meeting of the city council, Monday night, the Police committee did not report the name of Policeman C. F. Taylor for re-election, but it seems that he had enough friends in the council to elect him anyway. Mr. Taylor has decided, however, that he does not care to serve under the circumstances, and yesterday handed his resignation to the marshal. Mr. Dana has referred it to the Police committee.

The Tramp-Breeders of the Capitol.

The mobs of tramps, bummers, beggars, and deluded men now converging upon Washington, seizing trains, and living, like invading armies, upon the fears of the country through which they pass, are disgracing the reputation of the American people for good order, industry, and common sense. The responsibility for them rests very largely, we are ashamed to say, upon the Democrats in Congress and the titular Democratic administration.

There are fools and cranks and knaves of the avowedly Populist party who have encouraged these performances. But the responsibility for these present disgusting debauches of vagrancy rests not with the licorice-tongued semi-Socialists and the wheel-brained Populists, but with the Democratic President and the Democratic Congress. The Populist party has either died or been merged into the Democracy. For months the supposed representatives of the Democracy have been inculcating the duty of fining the rich for the benefit of the poor, and making it lawful for one class to prey upon another. The tramps and bummers have heard the lesson eagerly and they are striving to apply it. No wonder that they are rushing on to Washington for the purpose of assisting a government seemingly anarchistical in all its branches!

"We shall come," said Rufus Choate in a mood of pessimism or insolvency, "to the worship of rats and cats and things vermiculate." Well, we have come to, or come very near to, the income tax.—New York Sun.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
A Pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder.

POLICE SELECTED.

A Special Meeting of the Council to Elect Policemen.

TWO OF THE OLD MEN CUT.

Other City News—Death of Two Prominent Citizens Yesterday—Latest News from the Town and the Great Gold Camp.

A special meeting of the City Council was held Monday for the purpose of electing a police force. This was done that the force might begin its work on the first of the month. All members were present excepting Alderman Leeds, and Alderman Finegan was excused early in the evening.

The Police committee recommended that following be elected policemen:

No. 1—Joel Atkinson.
No. 2—R. M. Martin.
No. 3—Stephen Harlan.
No. 4—Thomas Sullivan.
No. 5—John Henry.
No. 6—Granville Asbury.
No. 7—Horace Shelby.
No. 8—Henry Cornell.

Alderman Plumb moved that the men be voted for separately, which carried.

For No. 1 Joel Atkinson received 10 votes. R. M. Martin was re-elected by 10 votes and for No. 3 Stephen Harlan also received 10 votes.

When the name of Thomas Sullivan was reached Samuel Agard received 6 votes and Sullivan only 4.

One alderman left the room during the next vote and John Henry was elected by a vote of 5 with 4 cast for Charles Taylor.

When the vote for Asbury was made Charles Taylor received 5 votes and Asbury only 3.

Horace Shelby was unanimously re-elected and also Henry Cornell as mounted police.

The following were elected special police without pay: James McCabe, E. W. Frost, George Stringer, Thomas Rice, Charles Edwards, G. W. McElmeney, J. G. Johnson, S. F. Du Ree, L. K. Cole, C. C. Clay, Wm. Bond, R. G. Kimball.

The force as elected is as follows: J. W. Gatright, captain; No. 1, Joe. Atkinson; No. 2, R. M. Martin; No. 3, Stephen Harlan; No. 4, Samuel Agard; No. 5, John Henry; No. 6, Charles Taylor; No. 7, Horace Shelby; No. 8, Henry Cornell.

The council then adjourned.

Slaughter Bassett's Death.

Slaughter Bassett, the mining broker, died Monday morning at 2:45 from the injuries received by being thrown from his horse on Friday last. For a time it was supposed that he would recover but it soon became evident that an operation would have to be performed to relieve the pressure on the brain. This was done on Sunday but it failed to bring the needed relief, and his death followed during the night. Mr. Bassett was about 30 years of age and leaves a wife but no children to mourn him.

Mr. Bassett came to this city over two years ago for the benefit of his health and becoming somewhat restored went into the mining brokerage business. He formed a partnership with Mr. Fitzpatrick to do a general real estate and brokerage business. During the past winter Mr. Fitzpatrick retired and since then Mr. Bassett has devoted his time exclusively to the mining business in which he has been eminently successful. Mr. Bassett was a good business man, a genial gentleman at all times and during his residence here made many warm friends. He will be greatly missed both in business and social circles of the city. His wife and family have the sympathy of the entire community, which is rendered more sad by the tragic ending.

Mr. Bassett came here from Lexington, Ky., his native city. He was a member of the firm of Bassett & Son, extensive wholesale boot and shoe dealers of Lexington. He was still a member of the firm at the time of his death. Mr. Bassett's father will arrive this morning and the remains will be taken east this evening for burial. A short service will be held at the residence, corner Cache la Poudre and Weber streets, at 4 o'clock this afternoon, to which the friends are invited.

William L. Weed Dead.

Mr. Wm. L. Weed, one of the pioneer residents of Colorado Springs, died in this city Monday at 6 o'clock p.m., aged 80 years. Mr. Weed came here among the very first and built the old Pike's Peak mill, which burned last fall. He conducted a milling business here for many years. His death resulted from paralysis with which he had suffered for many years. Mr. Weed's aged wife died last March.

The funeral will be held this morning at 10 o'clock from the residence of his son-in-law, Fred. Theobold, 620 South Tejon street.

Killed at the Tunnel.

Dr. Marlow returned Monday from a trip to the Mid and Terminal tunnel, where he investigated the death of a man named Patrick Foley, who was killed Saturday night. The men on the night shift were preparing to put in some blasts and about 10 o'clock Foley was sent out after some powder and caps. A few minutes later the men heard an explosion, and going out found the unfortunate man blown to pieces. No one knew how the accident occurred. It is not known whether Foley had a family or not. He had about $1,500 in one of the Cripple Banks a few days ago, but that had been drawn out. The remains were taken to Cripple Creek. The coroner did not deem an inquest necessary.

CRIPPLE CREEK.

Latest News from El Paso's Great Gold Camp.

Special to THE GAZETTE.

Cripple Creek, April 30.—It was left for the last day of April to bring to the Cripple Creek mining district the most severe snow storm that has visited this section since Oct. 12, 1892. The storm set in Sunday, but did reach its height until early this morning and then now fell several hours. The wind blew and the snow fell after the manner of a genuine northwestern blizzard. There has not been a day during the winter that the stages failed to arrive on time at the park, but this morning Kuykendall's drivers, after reaching the summit of the hill found it would be impossible. Their horses stretched out and so they returned to the village. The noon stages came in all right from Midland, although a trifle late, but at 6 o'clock the sun was out and everything moved out again on time. Also about ten inches of snow fell in town, but high up in the hills there was much more snow. It is unnecessary to say that there will be little or none of it left by to-morrow night.

The Canon City and Cripple Creek Stage Line company has turned over its mail contract to Messrs. Swanson & McKissick who will carry it on buck-boards. Naturally they will pick up all the passenger travel they can get.

W. H. Fullen has been appointed agent of the Denver & Rio Grande express company and will to-morrow open an office in the Martin & Hanlin block on Second street.

The six sprightly horses driven to the big concord coach on the Canon City & Cripple Creek stage line all went over the embankment a short distance this side of the toll gate Sunday afternoon. There were several passengers in the coach at the time but miraculously the wagon remained in the road.

The Canon City & Cripple Creek Stage line ran its last coach into this city to-night, when all the stock and equipments of the road passed into the hands of the Kuykendall Transportation company, who will use the new purchase, after better stocking and equipping the line between Cripple Creek and Wilbur, a new station on the Florence & Cripple Creek railroad.

The Abe Lincoln on Raven hill directly east of the Elkton is reported to have broken into 4 feet of sylvanite ore. The property is being worked under lease and bond by Judge Darrow.

Porphyry dykes coming up through the granite are now all the rage and where values of a few dollars can be had some prospectors put a price on their property that would at once make it take rank as a bonanza.

President Bartlett of the Caledonia Gold Mining company to-day let a contract to sink a vertical shaft on his property to the depth of 100 feet. It is said that the price to be paid per foot is less than $7.

General Sanders, commander-in-chief of the Cripple Creek contingent of the Coxey Industrial army, called a meeting numbering 500 people to order at the flag pole in this city at 2 o'clock. After a few preliminary remarks he introduced Mr. Clint Brainard to the audience, who made a few desultory remarks and told a number of good stories. Mr. Brainard was followed by W. S. Montgomery, whose remarks were in much the same strain as the gentleman he followed. General Sanders then announced that recruits would be received at the small building at the new fire station and by night 100 names it all had been enrolled. To-day the list was swelled to 139. It is the intention of the commanding officer to have a drill of his men to-morrow afternoon and if nothing happens they will take up the line of march to Washington on Thursday.

Miss Ella Smith, a sister of A. Collins, the man who was believed to have made a murderous assault on James Drury on Friday night, in the lodging house opposite the Palace, and who was arrested and later on broke jail, was taken in charge this afternoon on a warrant sworn out by Deputy Sheriff Mullins. The offense Miss Smith is charged with is a grave one. It is alleged that she is doing her best to drive out of town all persons who might appear against her brother. The trial is to take place to-morrow morning before Justice Burton.

Cripple Creek, May 1.—It was pay day to-day on the Florence and Cripple Creek railroad, and in consequence Victor was fairly humming throughout the afternoon and evening. Deputy Sheriff Byron quelled many a row, but he could not be everywhere, and in consequence there were a dozen or two scraps on the street.

There is great excitement among the claimholders on Grouse mountain over a strike made by Oscar Allen on lot 64 of the school section. To a Gazette correspondent Mr. Allen stated to-day that at a depth of less than 30 feet he had a vein of quartz over four feet in width, from which he had stuff that assayed over 80 ounces of gold to the ton. He stated further that while he had not fully tested the value of this vein, he had enough information to convince him that he had one of the richest finds ever made in the district. Lot 64, on which this strike was made, is in the extreme northeast corner of the school section, and on the northeast slope of the mountain Grouse mountain, is known to contain a number of fine-looking veins of quartz, several of which have heretofore been shown to have considerable value, and this present strike will doubtless greatly stimulate prospectors in that section.

There were rumors current for the past few days that the Blue Bird and one or two more of the closed mines would start up to-day. The reports were without foundation, as none of them made a move.

The Little May company are cross-cutting at the bottom of their shaft west in search for a vein thought to be parallel with the Victor.

Mr. J. K. Miller, the new president of the Pharmacist company, while in town a day or two ago stated that work would be resumed on that property as soon as some necessary cleaning up and repairing can be done, which will take about 10 days.

Messrs. Judkins, Kinney & Wolff are working a claim called "Ide," situated in the gulch about half a mile above the Legal Tender mine. They have had to sink through a large amount of wash, but at 50 feet are in a solid formation of porphyry with streaks of quartz running through it all of which shows considerable value.

The lessees of the Gold Coin, situated within the town of Victor, made another carload shipment to-day.

The three new producers on the north side of Bull Hill, the Climax, Snow Bird and Patti Rosa, are making a record for that locality. All are in good ore, which shows evidence of permanency.

The Raven Tunnel and Mining company have just finished another contract of 100 feet on their tunnel in Squaw Gulch. This tunnel when completed will penetrate Raven Hill at a depth of nearly 1,000 feet from the top.

The city council to-night, after a long debate, passed a resolution to pay the water company 75 per cent. of the $3,000 annual rental, the amount agreed on in the original ordinance granting them a franchise. The company agreed to give a bond that the work will be completed in every detail by Sept. 1, after which time the city agrees to accept the same, and the balance of rental will then become due.

A hardly-contested fight appeared to-night at the Topic theater between Ed Davis of Pueblo and Charley Brooks of Iowa. Both men were considered good, and each had many warm supporters. Of the two men, Brooks was the taller, while Davis appeared to be swifter on his feet. The first round Davis showed to such an advantage that he was picked for a sure winner. Brooks, however, in the second round developed fencing tactics and heavy rushing that bore severely on his antagonist. When time was called he had his man knocked out. The third round only increased the advantage that Brooks had gained, and Davis was virtually whipped at the end of the round. When time was called for the fourth round, a second sufficed for Brooks to knock Davis down. Davis lay for eight seconds, and then raised himself only to be knocked down again. This time he tried to rise, but received a knock-out blow.

The Cripple Creek contingent of the Coxey army, 150 strong, will leave here Thursday noon under command of General Sanders. At Anaconda and Victor they will be joined by troops which will swell the total to 250 men. From Victor they will march to Florence, where they will take a Denver and Rio Grande train to Pueblo. They expect to be joined at Pueblo by 200 others. They paraded here to-day, 100 strong, with a large American flag at the head of the procession.

The Independence closed down this morning, and all the men, numbering about 50, were discharged.

REV. J. D. RANKIN MARRIED.

Brilliant Ceremony at the Wedding of the Popular Preacher.

Chicago, May 1.—The first United Presbyterian church was crowded to the doors this evening upon the occasion of the marriage of Miss Daisy B. Meloy, daughter of Rev. Dr. W. T. Meloy, pastor of the church, to Rev. James D. Rankin, pastor of the United Presbyterian church of Denver. The ceremony was performed by Revs. Drs. Meloy and Rankin, respectively father of the bride and groom, assisted by Rev. H. H. Bell, of Colorado Springs, Colo., and Rev. Dr. J. A. Duff, of Chicago. Laura Johnson was maid of honor, and the bride was attended by Jennie Bacon and Maude Howland. Two petite flower girls strewed roses before the bride as she passed up the aisle to the sanctuary. W. McCullough, of Denver, was best man. The bridal toilet was of heavy white satin, covered with rare lace, while the tulle veil was decorated with sprays of lily of the valley. A bouquet of the same flowers was also carried by the bride. After the ceremony a reception was held in the church parlors, and for which 1,000 invitations had been issued. At 11 o'clock the couple left for Oregon and the Pacific coast. They will be at home in Denver on June 16.

A STRIKE ENDED.

The Great Northern Employees are Again at Work.

Minneapolis, May 1.—The strike on the Great Northern railroad, which involved its 5,000 employes on its 3,700 miles of line, and which has suspended traffic, both freight and passenger, for two weeks, is over.

This was accomplished by adjudication of the claims of the employes and the road, rather than by arbitration, the court being a joint committee of the representatives of leading business organizations. The result of the conference, which lasted until late in the evening, was that the strikers gain 19-20 of the points made. President Hill conceded without argument the restoration of the wages of the engineers, firemen, conductors, brakemen, boilermakers and trackmen, sectionmen and blacksmiths. The reduction in the cases of these men was 10 per cent.

The committee also took up the cases of the car inspectors, car repairers, oilers, operators, etc. In these cases the wages of the men are also practically restored, there being only minor points of difference on which there could be no serious disagreement.

RIOTS IN CLEVELAND.

Several Persons Were Injured by the Mobs Yesterday.

Cleveland, Ohio, May 1.—Riotous demonstrations have been the order of the day, and several persons have been injured, while a number have had very narrow escapes from death. A meeting attended by between 10,000 and 15,000 men was held in the public square in the afternoon.

Some 5,000 men marched over to the West Side. On the viaduct a motorman incurred the displeasure of the crowd and they attacked the car with clubs, almost completely wrecking it. The motorman was knocked down with a brick. At the West Side market house the mob again became angry at the movement of a car. Revolvers were drawn and shots filled the air. There was a panic on the train, and men and women tumbled off the car or crawled under the seats. On Superior street, John Stribinger, driver for William Edwards & Co., who failed to stop his wagon on demand, was struck by a bolt on the jaw and seriously injured.

Another section of the mob visited the works of the H. P. Nail company. When the workmen refused to come out bricks stones and clubs were thrown through the windows. The men acted like wild men, and no attempt was made to check them in their work. When they were satisfied they could accomplish nothing they withdrew. The crowds were almost entirely made up of idle foreigners and unorganized workmen, as all the labor unions had taken action against participating in any demonstration on May Day.

CHICAGO'S PLAGUE.

Twenty-eight Small Pox Cases Reported in a Single Day.

Chicago, May 1.—Twenty-eight new cases of smallpox were reported to-day to the health officers in charge of the various sanitary districts of the city. Last month 534 cases of the disease were reported to the department, nearly twice as many as were recorded for any month since the scourge began. There are 239 patients at the pest-house to-day. The numerous cases isolated in miserable houses of the West Side will be removed to the pest-house as soon as the temporary additions are finished. It is believed that a temporary hospital is being secretly erected on one of the school building sites, so as to circumvent any objection on the part of the neighboring residents.

Gulf Railroad Affairs.

Denver, May 1.—Receiver Trumbull of the Union Pacific, Denver and Gulf, has gone to New York to hold a conference with several people interested in the Gulf bonds and interest charges now past due. In spite of dull times the Gulf line is netting a good surplus every month, and now has over $400,000 in the treasury to be disbursed in the payment of interest charges and in other ways to be decided later. At the conference in New York something of decided interest to the future of the property will probably be determined upon.

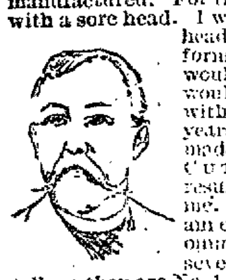
Coroner Marlow last evening received a dispatch to come to Ramah, in the eastern part of the county, to investigate a killing. The dispatch stated that a man and woman had been shot and the man was dead. No particulars were given. The Gazette was unable to learn the particulars by wire as the operator at that point closes the office at 7 o'clock. Dr. Marlow will go out there this morning.

J. M. Parker and Ben. Davies came down from camp yesterday and last night bought from the fire committee of the City Council the old Crowell Hose cart for $75. The cart will be taken to camp for the use of the fire department. This is the cart with which the wet test record was broken last summer and should be treasured by the Cripple Creekers. Perhaps they will get up a tournament next summer and lower the record still further with the same cart.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma

SCRATCHED 8 YEARS

Suffered, Scratched and Bled. Doctors No Relief. Cured by Two Sets Cuticura Remedies.



Nothing like CUTICURA REMEDIES was ever manufactured. For three years have suffered with a sore head. I would break out all over my head with pimples which would form a watery matter, and I would have to scratch until I would bleed. After doctoring with two doctors for three years, more or less, I finally made up my mind to try your CUTICURA REMEDIES, with result entirely satisfactory to me. After using two sets I am entirely cured. I have recommended your remedies to several persons, and they all tell me they are No. 1. Our druggist is doing a nice business in CUTICURA REMEDIES, since my cure. I have given him the privilege of using my name as proof of their efficiency. I enclose my portrait.

A. F. GRAMM,
Photographer, Mt. Horeb, Wis.

SALT RHEUM CURED

My wife has been troubled with the salt rheum for four years. During this time doctors of Wisconsin, Illinois, and the most eminent of Chicago, failed to give relief. I bought the CUTICURA REMEDIES, and she used only one box of CUTICURA, one cake of CUTICURA SOAP, and half a bottle of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, and these have cured her completely.

C. M. STONE, 141 State St., Chicago, Ill.

CUTICURA WORKS WONDERS

There is no doubt that the CUTICURA REMEDIES daily perform more wonderful cures than all other skin and blood remedies combined. They instantly relieve and speedily cure every humor of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair, from infancy to age, from pimples to scrofula, when the best physicians fail.

Sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Proprietors, Boston.

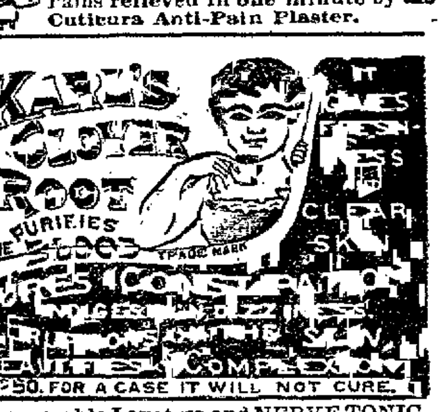
"How to Cure Skin Diseases," mailed free.

PIMPLES, blackheads, red, rough, chapped, and oily skin cured by CUTICURA SOAP.

HOW MY SIDE ACHES.



Back Ache, Kidney Pains, and Weakness, Soreness, Lameness, Strains, and Pains relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster.



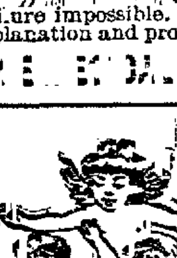
An agreeable Laxative and NERVE TONIC. Sold by Druggists or sent by mail. 25c., 50c., and $1.00 per package. Samples free.

KO NO The Favorite TOOTH POWDER for the Teeth and Breath, 25c.

FOR SALE BY
F. E. ROBINSON, Druggist.

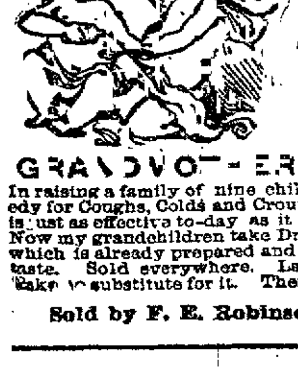
VICTOR OF MEN

Easily, Quickly, Permanently Restored.



Weakness, Nervousness, Debility, and all the train of evils from early errors or later excesses, the results of overwork, sickness, worry, etc. Full strength, development and tone given to every organ and portion of the body. Simple, natural methods. Immediate improvement seen. Failure impossible. 2,000 references. Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free.

ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N.Y.



GRANDMOTHER'S ADVICE.

In raising a family of nine children, my only remedy for Coughs, Colds and Croup was onion syrup. It is just as effective to-day as it was forty years ago. Now my grandchildren take Dr. Gunn's Onion Syrup which is already prepared and more pleasant to the taste. Sold everywhere. Large bottles 50 cents. Take no substitute for it. There's nothing as good.

Sold by F. E. Robinson, Druggist.

FAT PEOPLE.

Park Obesity Pills will reduce your weight **PERMANENTLY** from 12 to 15 pounds a month. **NO STARVING**, sickness or injury; **NO PUBLICITY.** They build up the health and beautify the complexion, leaving **NO WRINKLES** or flabbiness. **STOUT ABDOMENS** and difficult breathing surely relieved. **NO EXPERIMENT** but a scientific and positive relief, adopted only after years of experience. All orders supplied direct from our office. Price $2 per package, or three packages for $5, by mail, post-paid. Testimonials and particulars (sealed) 2 cents.

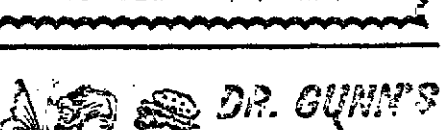
All Correspondence Strictly Confidential.

PARK REMEDY COMPANY,
Boston, Mass.

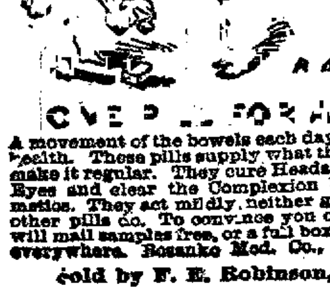
The PAR EXCELLENCE of LUNG GYMNASTICS

Which LEADING PHYSICIANS everywhere admit is the only sure PREVENTION and CURE of CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA and Throat Diseases is found in the use of our

IMPROVED BREATHING TUBE.



It is also invaluable for the PREVENTION of COLDS, and building up general health. Send for circular to HYGIENIC SUPPLY CO., Post Office Box 1951, J, Boston, Mass.



ONE PILL FOR A DOSE.

A movement of the bowels each day is necessary for health. These pills supply what the system lacks to make it regular. They cure Headache, brighten the Eyes and clear the Complexion better than cosmetics. They act mildly, neither gripe nor sicken as other pills do. To convince you of their merits we will mail samples free, or a full box for 25 cents. Sold everywhere. Bosanko Med. Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

Sold by F. E. Robinson, Druggist.

Literary Department.

"A BIRD-LOVER IN THE WEST."

A new book by Mrs. Olive Thorne Miller, just published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., is entitled "A Bird-Lover in the West." Everyone knows how delightfully this author writes about birds. In this volume she writes as delightfully as ever, and the book derives an additional interest, for all who live in Colorado Springs, from the fact that a large part of it consists of the record of observations made at Camp Harding, at the foot of Cheyenne canon.

Perhaps as good an example of the author's style as we can find is her description of the way to this secluded retreat. "It is reached," she says, "from Colorado Springs by an electric road which runs along the mesa south of the town. As the car nears the end of the line, one begins to look around for the grove. Not a tree is in sight, right and left as far as can be seen stretches the treeless plain to the foot of the eternal hills, not even the top of a tall pine thrusts itself above the dead level. Before you is Cheyenne—grim, glorious, but impenetrable. The conductor stops. 'This is your place,' he says. You see no place; you think he must be mistaken.

"But where is Camp Harding," you ask. He points to an obscure path—trail, he calls it—which seems to throw itself over an edge. You approach that point, and there, to your wonder and your surprise, at your feet nestles the loveliest of smiling canon-like valleys filled with trees, aspen, oak and pine with here and there a tent or red roof gleaming through the green, and a noisy brook hurrying on its way down hill. By a steep scramble you reach the lower level, birds singing, flowers tempting on every side, and the picturesque, narrow trail leading you on, around the edge of rock, over the rustic bridge, till you reach the back entrance of the camp. Before it, up the narrow valley, winds a road, the carriage-way to the Cheyenne canons."

Mrs. Miller put in her time to good advantage at Camp Harding. Not one of the secrets of wood or canon or mesa seems to have escaped her watchful eye. As for the birds, she made them her friends and companions, so far as they would let her—for there are some of our Colorado birds that will not make friends with anybody, they are so shy. She spent some times whole days watching the antics of some elusive warbler, amply rewarded if she caught now and then a glimpse of him and his work. The descriptions of bird ways are so charming that we should like to quote a dozen of them, but one must suffice. One day when she went up into the South Canon to hunt for a wren that she had seen there the day before, she came upon a baby water ouzel, whom its father was feeding. "The older bird went away after a while, and then "a little later a grown bird appeared, that I supposed at first was the returning papa, but a few moments' observation convinced me that it was the mother; partly because no song accompanied the work, but more because of the entirely different manners of the new-comer. Filling the crop of that importunate offspring of hers was, with this Quaker-dressed dame, a serious business that left no time for rest or recreation. Two charmed hours I sat absorbed, watching the most wonderful evolutions one could believe possible to a creature in feathers.

"At the point where this little drama was enacted, the brook rushed over a line of pebbles stretching from bank to bank, lying at all angles, and of all sizes, from six to ten inches in diameter. Then it ran five or six feet quietly around smooth rocks here and there above the water, and ended by plunging over a mass of bowlders to a lower level. The bird began by mounting one of the slippery rounded stones, and plunging her head under water up to her shoulders. Holding it there a few seconds, apparently looking for something, she then jumped in where the turmoil was maddest, picked an object from the bottom, and returning to the ledge, gave it to baby.

"The next moment, before I had recovered from my astonishment at this feat of the ouzel, she ran directly up the falls (which, though not high, were exceedingly lively), being half the time entirely under water, and exactly as much at her ease as if no water were there; though how she could stand in the rapid current, not to speak of walking straight up against it, I could not understand." There is more of this, but this is enough to give an idea of what the book is like.

Besides the studies in Colorado, there are some made in Utah and in southern Ohio; but of course those made right here will prove the most interesting to readers in Colorado Springs. It is a beautiful, restful book, one to soothe the tired spirit, and invite to ramble out of doors. Nothing of the kind could be more charming, or more really helpful to those who would follow in the author's footsteps, and become acquainted with the birds in this part of the world.

MAY MAGAZINES.

The May magazines are nearly all at hand, and furnish an intellectual feast unusually attractive. It is a marvel to us, sometimes, how so many magazines of a high class contrive to exist simultaneously in this country. There is no other country in the world, we believe, where it would be possible. England has as many periodicals, perhaps, but that country has not as many magazines of the popular kind, and what there are are not as good as ours, as a rule. No English magazine that we know of compares favorably with Harpers', or The Century, or Scribners', and they have nothing so good in their line that we know of as The Chautauquan or The Cosmopolitan or Lippincott's or Demorest's.

To begin with some of the last-mentioned, The Chautauquan this month is full, as usual, of short articles of interest. Some of the more prominent are "Village Life in Russia," by Victor Yarros; "Railroading as a Career," by Branch Mansfield, "Italy's Future" by R. Bonghi, "The Effects on Italy of Her Foreign Policy," by F. M. Warren; "W. E. Gladstone," by J. Castell Hopkins; and "Austria and Bohemia," by L. Ortega. The departments are full and interesting, and there is an unusual amount of matter in regard to the work of the various circles throughout the country. The Chautauquan fills a place that no other magazine attempts to occupy, and is doing a great deal of good in helping along the educational work of the Chautauqua schools.

Demorest's runs largely to illustrations this month, and the frontispiece is a gorgeous colored picture of a blonde young woman. Some of the other illustrations are very good, especially that one entitled "Love's Barriers." Among the articles are "Russian Home Industries," "The Transformation of the Ugly Club," "Advice to Young Writers," "A Fortune by Palmistry," and several short stories, some of which are worth reading. The "Mirror of Fashions" is as full as usual, and is illustrated with cuts of some of the fearful and wonderful costumes which are now in vogue. The other departments contain matter which is presumably of interest to those who like that sort of thing.

Lippincott's is becoming almost entirely a magazine of fiction. It is a relief sometimes to get hold of a periodical which contains so little useful information done up in "popular" style for the benefit of amateurs. Lippincott's always has a complete novel in each issue, and short stories also which are often well worthy of perusal. In this particular number, the long story is "The Autobiography of a Professional Beauty," by Elizabeth Phipps Train. The serial story by Gilbert Parker, "The Trespassers," is continued and will be finished in the next number. The only articles in the number that are not altogether literary are, "How I Gained an Income," by "A Bread Winner," and "Americans Abroad," by F. B. Loomis, which tells Americans where to go and what to do when they get to Europe."

LITERARY NOTES.

Mr. Lewis Morris's new volume of poems, just published, "Songs without Notes," includes the Imperial Institute and the Royal Wedding Odes.

Lord Houghton has accepted the presidency of the Bronte society, formed for the purpose of establishing a museum of Bronte relics at Haworth.

Professor J. R. Seeley, author of "Ecce Homo" and "The Expansion of England," has been appointed a knight commander of the order of St. Michael and St. George.

It has been decided that in 1896, 1898, and 1900 there shall be no Bampton Lectures. The reason is that the property which provides the endowment will in those years itself need the income for improvements.

The name of the author of "The Story of Margrede " was withheld during the running of the serial through the pages of Blackwood's and from the title page of the book. It is now announced to be David Storrar Meldrum.

It is reported that Miss Margot Tennant, the original of whatever is clever or admirable in Dodo, is to wed Mr. Asquith, the British Home Secretary, who, like herself, belongs to the coterie of "Souls," of which Mr. Balfour is a shining and still unmarried member.

Harper & Brothers send forth from their presses this coming month a new edition of "The Mikado's Empire," by Rev. William Elliot Griffis, D. D. The history is brought down to the dissolution of the Diet in the first month of 1894. This standard work is still the "vade mecum" of the traveler in Japan and the student at home.

We heard a discussion among journalists a few days ago as to the cause of the popularity of books like "Tess of the D'Urbervilles"—now in its twenty-third thousand—"The Heavenly Twins," "Dodo," and one or two others. Various reasons were given that did not meet with general approbation, until one man declared, "It is because of the natural desire of average people to read about forbidden subjects." This carried us back to Eden and the beautiful legend of the forbidden fruit, and every one acquiesced.—Literary World, London.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co. publish, as No. 62—a double number—of the Riverside Literature series, John Fiske's "War of Independence." To the maps, bibliographical note, and other aids to the student which were in the earlier edition there has been added a biographical sketch of the author. During the coming school year Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. will issue in the Riverside Literature series many numbers containing masterpieces of well-known American and English authors.

With the April number (Midwinter Fair number) the editorial and business control of The Overland Monthly will be assumed by Rounsevelle Wildman, late United States Consul at Singapore and at Bremen, Germany. Mr. Wildman is known in literature as a contributor of stories and sketches to Harper's Weekly, St. Nicholas, The Youth's Companion, and other periodicals. The general standards of the magazine will remain unchanged, and for the present, at least, the retiring editor, Miss Shinn, will be somewhat closely connected with the literary management.

Although the Macmillans made unusual preparations during the month preceding the publication of "Marcella," even presses being kept at work on it, running late into the night, the first edition of the book was exhausted on the day after its issue; a second edition was put on the market a week later. The Rev. S. R. Crockett's "The Raiders," his second book, has run through one edition in a single week. The first English edition was exhausted on the day of publication.

Surprising as it may seem none of Mr. Ruskin's works have ever been translated into any foreign language. In 1885 "The Shrine of the Slaves" (one of the supplements to "St. Mark's Rest") was done into Italian and put into type but not published. We have never heard of any complete book having ever been attempted, although we see from Mr. Ruskin's letters to M. Ernest Chesneau (of which Mr. Thomas J. Wise is printing a few copies for private circulation) that M. Chesneau at one time proposed to translate some of Mr. Ruskin's works into French, adding introductions of his own.—The Bookman.

G. P. Putnam's Sons, publishers of the authorized American edition of Miss Harraden's clever story "Ships that Pass in the Night," announce for immediate publication the American copyright edition of a new book by the same author, entitled "In Varying Moods;" a story by George Dunn, entitled "Red Cap and Blue Jacket," the first volume of the new Autonym series of signed stories by well-known writers of fiction, "The Upper Berth," by F. Marion Crawford; and "Park and Prairie," by Anna Fuller, author of "Pratt Portraits." Mr. Post's clever volume entitled "Harvard Stories" is to be issued in a paper-covered edition.

A biographical sketch of Mrs. Humphry Ward fills the first two pages of The Critic of April 21, apropos of the appearance of her third important work of fiction—"Marcella." It is accompanied by a portrait of the author and a picture of her house in London. Her present country place, it appears was the birthplace and home of Edward Waller. The dividing line between Buckinghamshire and Hertfordshire runs through the garden where the poet used to sit and dream. In answer to a correspondent, some interesting details are given about Mr. St. Gaudens, the sculptor. It will be a surprise to most people to know that his mother was an Irishwoman, and that he was born in Dublin, March 1, 1848. He was only six months old when his parents brought him to New York. His father was a Frenchman.

SLOWLY NOW THE DAY IS DYING.

A PRAYER FOR THE NIGHT

By James T. Dudley

Slowly now the day is dying,
Dark-wing'd night is hov'ring near,
See the somber shadows lying
Where the sunbeams lent their cheer.
Father, heed our supplication,
Free our hearts from ev'ry care
Shield us now from dark temptation
Hear, O! hear our evening pray'r.

Night shall bring no added sorrow
If our thoughts be turn'd above
Father, while we wait the morrow,
Guard us by Thy perfect love.
And when evening shades shall gather
Nevermore upon our sight,
Take us to Thy home, O! Father,
There to dwell in endless light.

Millionaires' Club Rules.

No round games shall be played where the stakes exceed $100,000 a corner.

Members will please not eat with their knives when outsiders are present.

Members are requested not to approach the club on foot nor in a hired conveyance.

No member will be permitted to bring his luncheon to the club wrapped up in a newspaper.

No member who wears American made clothes will be permitted to sit at the front windows.

Members must not swear at the club servants, as they are all younger sons of English noblemen.

Under no circumstances will any conversation about art, literature or science be permitted on the premises.

Any member violating any of the above rules will be prohibited from using the gold soup plates for one month.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Very Punctual.

Jimson—Is Mr. Noodles in?

Boy—Not yet, but I expect him every minute.

"It's 10 o'clock, isn't it?"

"Most. The clock will strike in half a minute, if not sooner. There she goes!"

"All right. I promised to be here at 10 o'clock and pay him some money. Tell him I called, and he wasn't in." (Rushes off).—New York Weekly.

A LITERARY MODEL.

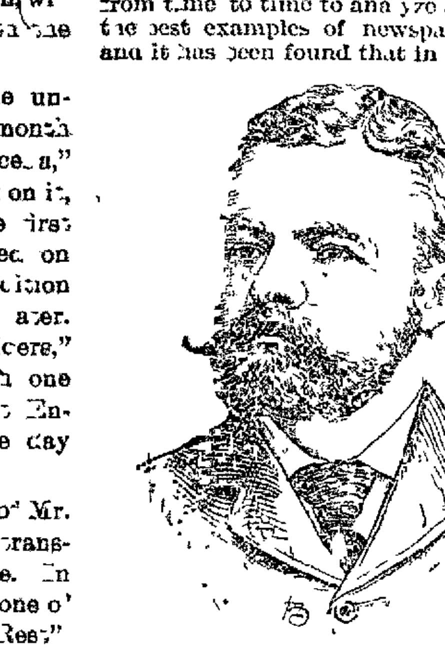
RHETORICAL POLISH OF A RECENT SPEECH BY SENATOR LODGE.

Parallel Between the Addresses of Senators Lodge and Hill—Theodore Roosevelt and Senator Wolcott — Addresses Marred by the Delivery.

Special Correspondence.

NEW YORK, April 23.—At one of the universities in New York state, which is also one of the most prominent of American colleges, the speech recently delivered by Henry Cabot Lodge of Massachusetts in the United States senate is to be analyzed and studied by the class in rhetoric. It is not chosen because it is a speech upon the tariff, but simply as an illustration of what literary form and rhetorical polish ought to be in a public address.

At the same college it has been the habit from time to time to analyze and criticise the best examples of newspaper writing, and it has been found that in the journals



SENATOR LODGE.

of the United States today there are to be found quite as worthy examples of excellent literary style as may be discovered in books. Senator Lodge is one of those comparatively few members of congress whose names are familiar to university students. He is known to them not so much as a public man, or even as a litterateur who is taking an active part in national legislation, as he is as a writer of the biographies of distinguished Americans.

When Mr. Lodge entered public life, some curiosity was manifested by those who had admired his literary work, respecting his ability to adapt himself to that form of public speaking which is necessary for a man who appeals for suffrages to adopt, and the best opinion of literary men now is that if the young senator's public addresses have any fault it is that they are better fitted to be read than to be pronounced.

Mr. Lodge's friend, Theodore Roosevelt of New York, has had a career somewhat like that which the senator has made his own since his graduation from college. Roosevelt is a man of inherited wealth, like Lodge, of very strong literary inclination, who plunged into politics almost immediately after he had taken his degree. He was a speaker before he was a writer. His speeches in the New York legislature, in the Chicago convention of 1884 and when he was a candidate for mayor of New York had a fine quality of colloquialism, short incisive sentences and plain diction which are perhaps most potent in such emergencies.

Afterward Mr. Roosevelt took up the literary pen and, like Senator Lodge, became historian, although his histories relate to the development of the western country, whereas Mr. Lodge's are mostly biographical. Mr. Wolcott, the junior senator from Colorado, is a man of highly cultivated literary tastes, but that has only been made apparent in public speeches, for he has written nothing for publication. Wolcott was in college at Yale when Lodge was a student at Harvard some 25 years ago, and the two lads who were afterward to meet in the senate chamber did meet on the occasion of the college games in friendly rivalry then.

There has been in literary circles a good deal of comparative examination of the speeches of Senator Lodge and Senator Hill. One was a man born to luxury and with every advantage at his hand. He could have lived a life of peaceful literary delight, but he felt that a young American ought to do something more than that. Therefore he went into public life. The other was born to hardship. He had but little schooling. The vice president of one of the greater railway systems of the United States, who, as a young man, was in business in Mr. Hill's boyhood home, remembers him as a bright eyed, industrious lad, who used occasionally to sell apples and who now and then brought flowers to the office in which the young man was employed. There never was a time from the day that he was 15 years old when he did not have to work for his own support. Determined, like Lodge, upon a public career and began exactly like the more fortunate Massachusetts youth, in the legislative caucuses. He trained himself to speak not by study in the closets or much study of the books, but by standing face to face before little groups of his fellow citizens.

That being the training of these two men, those who are fond of making analyses of public speeches will find indications of that training by comparing the speech delivered by Senator Hill, which has occasioned so much comment, with that one delivered by Senator Lodge the day following. The literary charm of one is matched by the logical development of ideas suggested by the other. One shows the highest polish and perfect literary form; the other, revealing few of those embellishments, nevertheless is a speech which will probably become traditional. It is very doubtful whether Senator Hill could write a biography which would have the literary charm and permanence which Mr. Lodge has given to his books. It is also doubtful whether Senator Lodge could prepare a speech which would appeal so potently to plain spoken men as that one of Senator Hill. Of course it must be understood that reference is now made solely to the literary form of these speeches and not to the arguments which they contain upon the tariff question.

Both of these orators marred their orations in the delivery of them by reading them. Senator Conkling used to say that no man should address the senate with his sermon in his hands. No matter how long a speech Conkling prepared, he always carefully committed it to memory, especially studying the art which made it appear that the speech was entirely impromptu. Mr. Depew recently said to the writer that Conkling told him that it required three weeks of patient drudgery for him to commit to memory the four hours' speech delivered in the Academy of Music in New York at the opening of one of the national campaigns.

E. J. EDWARDS.

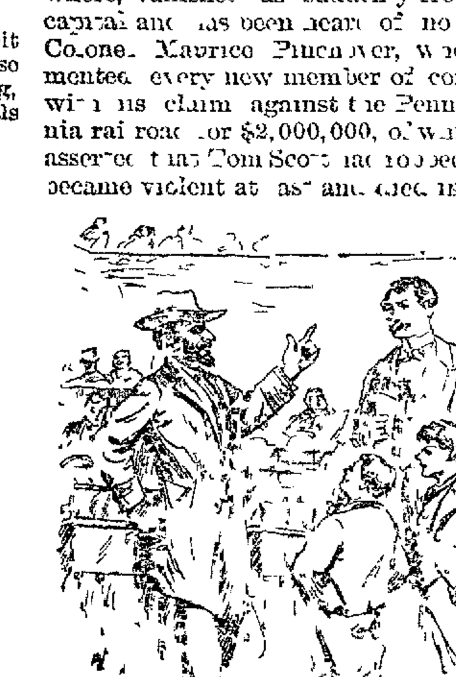
WHEELS IN HIS HEAD.

THE CRANK IS THE PRODUCT OF A NERVOUSLY ORGANIZED PEOPLE.

Washington No Longer the Paradise of Diseased Minds—The Crank of Long Ago. Cases Where Reformers Are Called Cranks—How Crankism Blights Progress.

Special Correspondence

WASHINGTON, April 26.—Washington is no longer the paradise of cranks and deadbeats that it was some 20 years ago. Beau Hickman is dead, and Dr Mary Walker is in retirement. Her alter ego, that mysterious woman with gray curls whose very name is forgotten, and who came from no one knows where, vanished as suddenly from the capital and has been heard of no more. Colonel Maurice Pinchover, who tormented every new member of congress with his claim against the Pennsylvania railroad for $2,000,000, of which he asserted that Tom Scott had robbed him, became violent at last and died in a lu-



A HARANGUE IN THE HOUSE

natic asylum. And that strange drift of humanity which poured into the district from every direction soon after the war has been wasted away by death, lunacy commission or gentle restraint by friends until very few are left, and a comparatively harmless set has taken its place.

The approach of Coxey's army, however, has warmed into life all the queer and creeping things of the capital, and from miserable tenements in the back districts, from obscure rooms in cheap hotels and even from outlying farmhouses in the adjacent country the long haired men and the short haired women have appeared on the streets and attempted to organize in bands of welcome. For the most part they carry plain evidence of diseased minds, especially in eyes which sometimes show the glare of unreasoning anger, oftener a painful vacancy and frequently the uneasy, feverish light seen in the eye of a hunted animal.

Cranks at the White House.

What becomes of all the cranks anyhow? Lawrence, the painter who snapped a pistol twice at President Jackson, lived for 35 years in a lunatic asylum. Guiteau, as everybody knows, died by the rope, and, although the weight of opinion is that he was really insane, yet events have shown that his execution was wise and justifiable, for no subsequent attempt has been made upon the life of a president. It is true that scarcely a week passes without a call at the White House by some crank who insists upon seeing the president, but it is very seldom that any such are arrested. Old residents tell many queer stories about panics in the White House in the days when presidents were not so carefully guarded as now. In that dark period of John Tyler's administration when one woe trod upon another's heels, so fast did they follow—the killing of two members of the cabinet by the bursting of the big gun, the hanging of another member's son on the government's brig Somers and other minor tragedies—many threatening messages were received, and the political animosity against Mr. Tyler was so great that he took these messages seriously. One day a mysterious looking box was delivered at the White House and was at once pronounced an infernal machine. After much trepidation the coachman consented to open it very cautiously, and in it was the model of a patent stove and a letter from the inventor requesting the president to see that the proper patent was issued at once.

The Good Roads Idea.

Conspicuous among the cranks of today is Colonel Redstone, whose mission it is to prepare congress and the public generally for the wonderful reform which the Good Roads association is to bring about. Every day he may be seen in the hall of the house for an hour or so before the session opens distributing his crazy documents and buttonholing members. At first he was something of a nuisance to the statesmen, but now he no sooner takes his stand at a desk than he is surrounded by a crowd of visitors, pages and loafers, who proceed to guy him with all sorts of ridiculous questions and jokes on his mission and personal appearance. He is so awfully serious, however, that very little fun can be made out of him. At other times he hastens back and forward between Rechabite hall and other resorts of the unemployed, canvasses the hotel lobbies or holds forth on the street corners. The singular feature of the Redstone-Coxey programme is its moderation. They only ask an issue of $500,000,000 in greenbacks, while no other financial reformer of that class speaks of starting in with less than $2,000,000,000, and the favorite amount with most of them is $50 per capita.

Social Curiosities.

Most noted of our present cranks is "the stuffed man," a son of the once eminent Judge Dunlap of Georgetown. He was educated at Heidelberg and inherited a competence, but developed an idea that he was the glass of fashion and the mold of form when properly dressed. His chest and shoulders are puffed out with padding to an amazing extent, and he wears a child's cap hat on the crown of his long and curiously shaped head. In this queer get-up he poses on the street corners, standing erect and motionless sometimes for an hour at a time and threatening with destruction any who laugh at him or even stop long to gaze. Another local curiosity, though a man of average sense, is Big Headed Parker. He is a small man, but has the largest head in the world and enjoys fairly good health withal. The fact that he has sold his head to a scientific association adds not a little to the interest he excites.

There is one man who made a bet against Cleveland's election in 1892 the terms of which were that if he lost he was to play the cornet for one year on the streets and live on what he received for it. He seldom played over an hour a day and was so generously rewarded that he lived like a prince. There is a Frenchman with a scheme for laying out the Potomac flats in immense flower beds of red, white and blue, representing the American flag. He also has a scheme for a new system of sewerage, the pipes to be above ground and painted gorgeously in the national colors. Of course he has a bill which he wants congress to pass and has hammered away for years in lobbying the lives of new congressmen a burden. He is really something of an engineer and on other subjects quite intelligent.

A Favorite Subject.

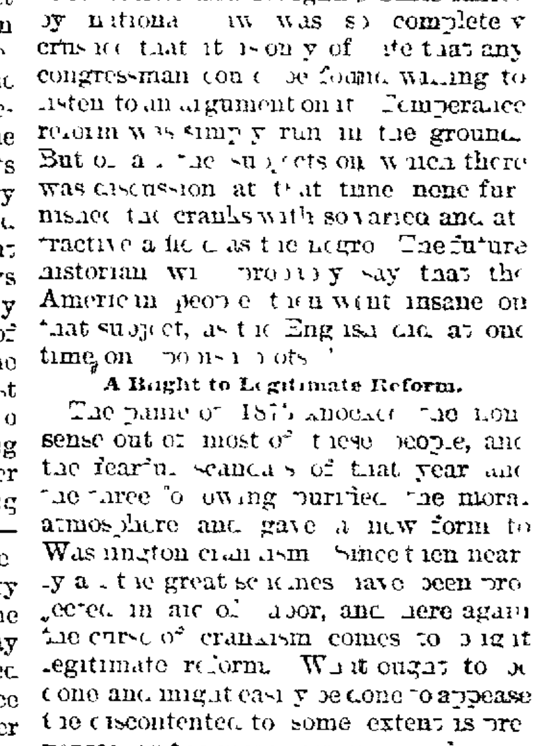
The committee on education and labor suffers most from these fellows, and its chief business is to prevent them from annoying other members. Hundreds of bills are brought to this committee almost every session, and it is worth noting that the most gorgeous schemes are generally sent in by the soiliest looking specimens of humanity, and those calling for largest expenditures and promising most wonderful returns are mostly by men who dwell in the cheapest lodging houses. Old get their meals at chance lunch places however, there is cheering evidence that Washington is no longer the crank heaven it was from 1865 to 1875 or a little later. In those days the committees were so by overwhelmed and, as it was a time of general unsettlement of old ideas and rash experiments, a hearing was given to everybody. The great army of the cheerful and crazy descended upon Washington, and every valid attempt at reform was made ridiculous by their extreme views. Woman suffrage, for instance, became a phrase of contempt among congressmen because of the wild eyed creatures who used it as a starting point to advocate polygamy, polyandry, the agapemone, the phalanstery and other systems of so called free love. In view of her subsequent history it is curious to read the address of Victoria Woodhull before the senate judiciary committee, the respect with which she was listened to and the high praise bestowed upon her production. It ought to have been able, for it was written by Theodore Tilton. The experience of that time put an end to such hearings before the committees.

Insane on One Subject.

Labor reform was another victim of the excessive zeal of the cranks. Financial reform was simply laughed out of court. The movement to put God in the constitution and recognize Christianity by national law was so completely crushed that it is only of late that any congressman could be found willing to listen to an argument on it. Temperance reform was simply run in the ground. But of all the subjects on which there was discussion at that time none furnished the cranks with so varied and attractive a field as the negro. The future historian will probably say that the American people then went insane on that subject, as the English did at one time on popish plots.

A Blight to Legitimate Reform.

The panic of 1873 knocked the nonsense out of most of these people, and the fearful scandals of that year and the three following purified the moral atmosphere and gave a new form to Washington crankism. Since then nearly all the great schemes have been projected in aid of labor, and here again the curse of crankism comes to blight legitimate reform. What ought to be done and might easily be done to appease the discontented to some extent is prevented by the moral cowardice of members who are afraid of being classed with wild eyed visionaries, and let a man make ever so modest a suggestion about silver or incomes or reduced tax-



A QUARTETTE OF CAPITAL CELEBRITIES

ation he is at once assailed as an ally of communists, an enemy of property and a disturber of the proper relations between capital and labor.

It was ever thus. Martin Luther said that the pope and the priests did not give him half as much concern as the wild men like Storch and Munzer. Religious fanaticism has also become a feature of crankery in this city, and with brilliant schemes to make everybody rich with paper money are mingled equally brilliant ones to scare them to heaven by a law of congress. All this time the Coxey cohorts and allied bodies continue to advance, and puzzled citizens continue to ask, What will they do when they get here? It is a symptom, only a symptom, of a general disease produced by the peculiar conditions and much brooding over their troubles by our supersensitive and nervously organized American people.

J. H. BEADLE.

"BELOW ZERO."

Initial Performance of the New Comic Opera.

A BRILLIANT AUDIENCE.

The New Farce by Mr. Pearson and Mr. Hamp a Great Success—Good Music and Singing—Beautiful Costumes—Good Dancing.

For some days many people of Colorado Springs have been looking anxiously forward to the production of the comic opera "Below Zero." Friday night the first performance was given. It proved a great triumph for composer, librettist, [illegible] and actors, and a season of pleasure for the audience. The entertainment was given for the benefit of the Co[illegible] fund, and a goodly sum will be realized for the worthy institution.

The opera house was crowded with a [illegible] on the occasion. In fact, [illegible] "swellest" audience of the [illegible] as to personnel and appearance [illegible] of the ladies and gentlemen [illegible] in evening dress. All of [illegible] were filled, and there were [illegible] parties. The performance [illegible] repeated this afternoon and again [illegible] and large audiences are assured. During the performance [illegible] the soloists were the recipients of beautiful flowers; in fact, [illegible] much like a commencement [illegible] last Patti night.

[illegible] of the opera was written by [illegible] Hamp of this city, and the [illegible] Mr. A. C. Pearson, also of this [illegible] was added by the fact [illegible] composer at a comparatively. These [illegible] have every reason to be proud [illegible] work, and no doubt, now that [illegible] performance has gone so well, [illegible] will take steps to give it a broader [illegible]. The dialogue of the libretto is very [illegible] it carries all the plot that is [illegible] of a comic opera, in that the [illegible] are happily restored to each other [illegible] the last act. Mr. Pearson has caught [illegible] spirit in the music. All of the [illegible] is tuneful and many of the airs [illegible]." Another good thing about it [illegible] that you do not recognize any of it in popular airs of the day, as is so often the case. It is all quite new.

A stranger in the Opera House last night would have had little reason to believe that he was attending an amateur performance. It went with a go and dash quite professional. This no doubt was due to the untiring efforts of Mr. W. H. Sanford, acting manager, and the stage manager, Mr. Charles W. Dawson. The stage settings and the costumes were very [illegible], and deserve the many complimentary things said of their designers.

[illegible] Russell Wray is a good [illegible] and equally as good a comedian, [illegible] demonstrated last night. His make-up and his comedy work as Junius Brutus Betts were exquisite. His heels are [illegible] as the comedy of the opera. Mr. [illegible] has a very attractive part in the [illegible] and he makes the most of it. He sings as well as he acts, and that is saying a great deal. The part could not have been better cast. Mr. Walter Monteith made fun for the evening as the colored valet. He lightened up the play a great deal, and held the attention of the audience constantly, although his is [illegible] of a lone fisherman part, in that he speaks two lines during the evening. Mr. A. H. Dennis as Captain Joe, came in for much applause. He acts well, and he has a very pure tenor voice. It is not strong, but is a remarkable voice in its way, and he uses it very successfully. Mr. John Proudfit as Rude Boreas [illegible] Bo'sun was an excellent selection. He carries the bass well, and his solos were good. He acted both parts like an old stager. Mr. Hamp, who wrote the opera, received an ovation on his first appearance. His topical song, "I Press the Button, You Do the Rest," was one of the best of the evening.

[illegible] singing, the cast among the ladies [illegible] much stronger than among the men. Mrs. Eva Dailey as Polly scored a triumph. Her soprano voice is clear and sweet, and she was as dainty and pretty a Polly as one would care to see. Mrs. M. Pollard was Claudia, a spinster, and acted up to the lines in fine style. Her rich contralto voice contributed much to the enjoyment of the evening. Miss [illegible], in the dual parts of Bo'son's wife and Queen Aurora, was very attractive. As the queen she looked every inch the queen, and sang her numbers with great satisfaction.

It was in the choruses that the opera scored its greatest triumph. There has never been an opera troupe in this city, either amateur or professional, in which the chorus work equalled "Below Zero." The singers work in great harmony, and their voices blend nicely. Some of their music is quite difficult. The dancing also showed a great deal of hard work, and to even the most inexperienced eye it was evident that to the ladies and gentlemen of the chorus belonged much of the success of the undertaking. The gentlemen in the chorus were: Messrs. Adams, Bissell, Bourquin, Getts, Gillette, Harris, Hext, Hodge, Krauss, Lowe, Mulholland, Parsons, A. Proudfit, Sloan and Woodworth.

The ladies in the chorus were all young and pretty, and their costumes were very pretty. The "Frolicsome Embassy" were the Misses Ranney, Lamb, Brigham, M. Gilbran, Hodge, L. Hodge, D. Anderson and Loper, while the other young ladies were the Misses Anderson, Bayley, Bulkin, Civill, Clark, Flansburg, Garstin, Gilman, Loper, Skinner and Worth.

In the last act occurs the climax of the evening, when Miss Marion Wheeler appears to give the "Northern Lights Dances." There are two of them. The little lady dances like a fairy, and is as easy and graceful as a gazelle. Her work in this line is not new to Colorado Springs, but is ever pleasing, and she scored a triumph and bore away an arm full of flowers as her reward. These dances were designed by Mrs. Whitbeck, the well-known teacher. The other dances were designed by Miss Ranney.

No doubt the next few weeks will hear the tuneful music of "Below Zero" whistled on our streets, hummed in our kitchens and thrummed in our parlors. It is sweet from the duet of Joe and Polly in the first act, down to the closing chorus. Notable in the music is a duet between Joe and Bo'sun entitled "It's the Dollars He Is After All the Time," the chorus "Welcome to a Millionaire," "Step Into the Elevator," "We Better Go," and "Up to the Realms." At the conclusion of the performance Mr. Hamp and Mr. Peason were called for and had to bow their acknowledgements.

"BELOW ZERO."

Two More Splendid Performances Were Given Yesterday.

The opera, "Below Zero," was presented twice Saturday to large audiences. At the matinee there was a large audience and the opera was well rendered. Again in the evening the house was well filled. To say that the people were well pleased hardly expresses it. A goodly sum has been realized for the library fund, but how much cannot now be stated. The performers were plentifully supplied with flowers by their admiring friends yesterday at both performances, the gentlemen getting their share. A magnificent tray of flowers was sent up over the footlights last evening as a gift to Mrs. E. C. Goddard. They came from the members of the chorus in recognition of Mrs. Goddard's efforts in behalf of the entertainment.

Everybody concerned deserves all the praise that can be given for what they have done. To the Opera House Orchestra belongs great credit. The orchestration was one of the strongest points in the performance. Many of the members gave their services in aid of the cause, much to their credit. It meet that another good word be said for the work of the members of the chorus. Their acting was as good as their singing and dancing. The training of the choruses was largely the work of Mrs. Tucker, which accounts for much of its success.

There has never been an amateur performance in this city that equalled "Below Zero." The people who will enjoy the books of Coburn library will be under eternal obligations to Mr. Pearson, Mr. Hamp, and all who have been associated with them in the work.

TO BE REPEATED.

Another Performance of "Below Zero" for the Summer School.

The opera, "Below Zero," which has met with such an enthusiastic reception at the opera house, will be repeated for the benefit of the Summer school. It is certainly a venture on the part of those who have this matter in hand to attempt to repeat a fourth time here in Colorado Springs an entertainment of any sort. But, in consideration of the artistic triumph which "Below Zero" is, and the merit of the cause for which it is to be repeated, it cannot fail to receive an enthusiastic reception.

The school never has been on a paying basis. Were it not for the generosity of some of the leading citizens of the Springs, it could not exist.

The prospects for a large attendance at the coming session are very flattering, but it is evident to the management that tuitions will not be sufficient to meet the expenses of the coming session. They hope, however, that the necessity for passing a subscription paper around among the citizens may be obviated, and feel certain that it can if a few hundred dollars can be raised by entertainment given for the benefit of the school.

It is, then, the duty of every philanthropic citizen of Colorado Spring to see that the fourth performance of "Below Zero" is the best attended of any, and in every way to keep up the interest in the Summer School.

A GOOD SHOWING.

What the City is Doing in the Way of New Buildings.

In one sense real estate was very lively yesterday, but the indications are that it was only a reminder that the prices will also be flying through the air very soon also. The dealers report a constant inquiry and occasionally a very good sale. We are convinced that the near future will see great activity. They have very few desirable properties on hand, especially for rent.

The building is taking on good proportions of late, and it looks very much as if our home mechanics will soon have all they can attend to. The leading builders report that they have all they can attend to just now in the way of spring jobbing, not to mention the buildings being put up. They report that quite a number of people are talking of building, and they also look for a more active business in the near future. A look around the city shows that a number of buildings are in course of erection. Out on Institute hill the new industrial building is going forward at a good rate. This is costing the state about $25,000, and is being done by a local firm. Very soon now plans will be ready for a new boiler house for the institute to cost $4,000. These are very pretty items in the whole.

Up at the college the new observatory is being built. There is a good deal of building in the North End in the way of residences. Mr. F. E. Johnson has started four houses north of Pike's Peak avenue, the total of which will reach $25,000, and will soon build two more. Mr. G. C. Hemenway is also to build a new house on Wood avenue. Mr. Melvin Weyand is preparing to build a nice house on St. Vrain street in Hillside addition. Over on the West Side Mr. Trickey is to build a neat four-room cottage at Fifth street. In the business part of the city the row of store buildings being put up by Wills & Adams is the most conspicuous work now in hand. Among public buildings now contemplated the most notable is the school house for the West Side. What the cost will be is not known, but it will be an eight-room building, and of a good sort.

It will be seen that the building is distributed among all sections of the city, and indicates a general prosperity. It is safe to estimate that there are at least improvements going forward in the city amounting to $100,000, and as much more that will be begun in the near future. It is doubtful if another little city of this size in the United States can make as good a showing in these hard times.

Carleton Comic Opera Company.

The next attraction booked to appear at the Opera House is W. T. Carleton and his Comic Opera company. Mr. Carleton has been having a successful tour through California and the Northwest. An exchange from Butte, Mont., says: "The Carleton Opera company sang the beautiful "Chimes of Normandy" to-night for the opening opera of their engagement, and established themselves deep in the favor of the large audience present. The company is so far superior to any Mr. Carleton has heretofore brought to Butte that a comparison is out of place. He has with him probably one of the strongest light opera companies on the road, and Mr. Carleton has never been stronger or in better voice himself. The company is well balanced, and the "Chimes of Normandy" was given with beautiful uniformity, and attention to details. Miss Alice Vincent, the prima donna, who appeared in the part of Germaine, possesses a voice of fine quality and range, and is besides a clever actress and a beautiful woman. Miss Marie Bell, a bright soubrette, also has a carefully cultivated voice. J. C. Taylor, the tenor, is magnificent, and few of his equals have been heard in Butte. Probably one of the most delightful parts of the opera was the quintette of Mr. Carleton, J. C. Taylor, H. Imano, Miss Vincent and Miss Bell. They were repeatedly encored, in fact, there were few parts that were not encored. The chorus is also good. Tom Ricketts as Gaspard, the Miser, did some strong work in the portrayal of that character, and at the end of the second act was called before the curtain."

Resolutions of Respect.

At the stated communication of El Paso Lodge, No. 13, A. F. and A. M., held Friday evening, April 27, 1894, the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That, whereas, it has pleased the Supreme Architect of the universe in his wisdom to remove from his labors on earth our beloved brother, B. St. George Tucker;

Resolved, That in his loss we recognize that he has left a vacancy in our ranks, and the world, that cannot be filled; as he practiced in their fullest sense the virtues of friendship, charity and brotherly love.

Resolved, That we tender our sincere sympathies to his widow and family, and know that the talents entrusted to him on earth were used for the good of his fellow man; believe he will be welcomed on high with the words: "Well done, good and faithful servant."

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the records of this lodge, be sent to the family of our late brother, and the daily papers for publication.

E. EVANS CARRINGTON.
JOHN WILLIAMS,
EDWARD J. SMITH,
Committee.

A HOTEL FIRE.

A Famous New Orleans Hostelry Burned Last Night.

New Orleans, April 29.—The St. Charles hotel was destroyed by fire last night. A colored porter is known to have burned to death. The St. Charles was a famous hostelry, and was the largest and oldest in the city. It was situated across the street from the Western Union Telegraph office, and the heat melted many of the wires, causing great delay to all reports from the fire. At least two lives were lost at the St. Charles hotel, and how many more will not be known until the ruins of the handsome structure are searched.

A Poet's View of Corbett.

A newspaper poet who is apparently much impressed with James J. Corbett's virtues thus bursts into song anent Corbett's trip abroad:

Now list ye, worthy citizens, who deprecate the game of modern pugilism, and those who gather fame, as well as bags of dollars, by fighting in the ring, 'tis of the champion bruiser a verse or two I'll sing.

In times agone the bruisers who wore the champion's crown were of the class of ruffians to warrant well the frown of honest disapproval and general disesteem, for their career for years and years with brutal acts did teem.

When not "a-slugging" rivals, they battled oft and long John Barleycorn, the enemy whose thick, triumphant song was loudly heard resounding as one by one he whirled them over with the flowing bowl and down their fame he hurled.

Brutality and language of the most sulphurous sort marked each one's way by night and day between each fight he fought until the name of champion, when champion of the ring, was certainly a synonym for every wicked thing.

But now upon the ocean a champion there floats who shines out like a lambkin white amid a heard of goats of ebon inky blackness, a wondrous champion he who goes to represent us in lands across the sea.

His father and his mother, this champion good and mild has taken for a pleasure trip, and, like a worthy child who honors both his parents and loves to give them joy, he says, "Papa, and you, mamma, come travel with your boy."

His fists are hard, not so his heart; his skill is of the best; his language is most courteous; he's always neatly dressed; he squanders not his dollars on rum or comrades gay, but blows a portion of it in in this most worthy way.

CONDENSED SPORTING CHAT.

The Yale baseball team is making a record this season. It has already defeated the League clubs of Boston and Brooklyn.

George Work, the crack amateur shot, recently made a remarkable score in the Tuxedo handicap pigeon shoot. He killed 96 birds, 3 fell dead out of bounds, and but one bird out of the 100 he shot at was missed.

The Belmont Cricket club of Philadelphia is negotiating with a team of Irish cricketers that purposes visiting America this year.

Miss Helen Gould is a very enthusiastic bowler and has a palatial bowling alley 100 feet long at her summer home at Irvington-on-Hudson.

Fred Taral estimates that his salary and mounts will bring him in $25,000 this year.

C. W. Williams' new track at Galesburg, Ills., is to be regulation in shape.

Flying Jib, 2:04, has been given very little work so far, but he will now be given all that is good for him. It is expected he will be better than ever this year.

Dr. A. C. Howe, the physical director of the Brooklyn Y. M. C. A. gymnasium, is enthusiastic over handball as a means of physical culture. He says, "For the cultivation of agility, keenness of vision and quick judgment I know of no game that is equal to handball."

Sullivan Tips Corbett.

John L. Sullivan recently gave the following as his opinion of the result of the Corbett-Jackson battle: "Barring accidents, I think Corbett ought to win. Here are my reasons for so thinking: First, other things being as nearly equal as may be—height, weight and strength—the Californian has the better of the big black in point of age and naturally possesses more vitality and endurance. He is but 27 and Jackson 32. Five years at this time of life make a tremendous difference in any kind of athletic game, and most especially that of pugilism. Then, again, he is swifter on his feet and a little quicker and cleverer with his hands than the Australian. At ducking—a dangerous practice unless you are an artist in the business—he is away ahead of Jackson.

"These qualities will, I think, more than offset any advantage which the dark skinned boxer may have in the way of reach. Then, too, Corbett has been lucky enough to escape without receiving much punishment in any of his fights, while Jackson has been terribly pommeled twice—once when he met Bill Farnham in Australia and was whipped, and again more recently when he fought Frank P. Slavin in London, and, although the victor, was the more injured man."

Sandow and His Horses.

When Eugen Sandow arrived in New York city, he brought with him three ponies, which he uses to show his strength. Collector Kilbreth imposed a duty of $30 apiece, which the board of general appraisers confirmed. Sandow is asking Judge Lacombe to reverse the decision on the ground that the ponies were "professional implements" and therefore exempt from duty. The application was filed.

Charles Klein's New Play.

Charles Klein's new play, "Willie," recently produced by Charles Dickson, is styled a satirical comedy, but it is so broad as to trespass upon the field of pure farce comedy. The piece deals with the adventures of Willie Furbelew, a sporty young man, who, under a contract to marry Sarah Tugstock, a passe sister of the bookmaker, Nathaniel Tugstock, meets his former fiancee, Florence Bignold, with whom he has fallen out on account of his attentions to Emma Rosey, a fin de siecle young woman, who is all the while engaged to marry Tugstock. With this as a groundwork Charles Klein has constructed a play crowded so full of complications that the very atmosphere grows thick with them. For making laughter "Willie" is well written. There are vague reminders here and there of "A Straight Tip" and "The Private Secretary."

[illegible]

Stories and [illegible] Picked up on the Streets.

The firemen at the City Hall are very much amused these days by the antics of a crowd of small boys who have their play-ground next door to the hall. They have organized a fire company of their own. They have their headquarters on the roof of a shed and have a pole stuck in the ground. The firemen arrange themselves on the shed and apparently go to sleep. Suddenly a bell sounds, and in the twinkling of an eye the young firemen are sliding down the pole. They seize a little hose cart which they possess, run about 25 feet and make an attachment to the hydrant in the yard. A nozzle made of pastboard is put on and they are ready for work. The boys are ready to give an exhibition at any time, and it is one of the sights when you visit the City Hall.

* * *

Steele Mackeye was a character in his time, and one who will not soon be forgotten by the members of the profession. The public, too, should not forget him, but it will. Perhaps he is best remembered by those who attended the fair last summer, on account of the Spectatorium project. There, just outside of the grounds, stood the mammoth building incompleted, and a testimonial to broken fortunes. But Mackeye should not be remembered for his failures, but for his successes. Who that has heard of "Hazel Kirke," "Under the Gas Light," and nearly a hundred other plays by the author, will ever forget him. Mackeye was a fine writer. Lewis Morrison was a great friend of Mackeye's, at least in the sense of letting him blow in his money and when the writer died he left the manuscript of a novel with him. It has not yet been published for the reason that no publishing house of repute has yet been found that has the nerve to undertake it. Most of the big houses have had the book, and while ordinarily anxious to get a posthumas manuscript by such a writer as Mackeye, they have all refused this one. They declare it one of the most fascinating and thrilling stories ever written, but they are afraid to publish it on account of one chapter. I saw the manuscript and had the chapter explained to me, but did not have time to read it. But it is not for me to attempt to relate what the Harpers and other big publishing houses have been afraid to print. It is certainly very sensational, and will call forth a great deal of criticism of one sort and another. Mr. Morrison intends to have the book published at his own expense.

* * *

A good deal has been written regarding the snobbishness of the Kiplings, and the extraordinary pains they have taken to snub and ill-treat the people about their home in New England. Their rudeness has been especially directed towards newspaper men who have visited them. A young friend of mine has caught the autograph craze very badly the past winter, and lately he wrote to Kipling for his John Hancock. He received the following from Mrs. Kipling, written on one of her calling cards:

April 6.—Mr. Kipling is on his way to England. If he were here your request would have found its way to the waste basket. It is strange that people do not seem to appreciate the fact that if Mr. Kipling answered such letters he would have little time for his work and none for necessary recreation. He often gets 50 in a week. I am authorized to open his letters.

QUENE BALISTIER KIPLING.

How much easier and pleasanter it would have been to have enclosed a card announcing that the subscriber dones not give autographs than to have sent that rigmarole, just as Gladstone did to a similar request. But some people have one way of advertising and some have another. I advise that the fiends do not trouble the Kiplings unless they want to be snubbed. I wonder if each of the 50 a week requests get as much for their trouble as my friend did.

* * *

A rather amusing story was told me by a lady from Denver. The family was seated at breakfast not long ago when their servant girl came in and remarked quietly: "When you get through I wish you would come out in the kitchen." The lady thought from her manner that something was wrong, and went out immediately to find the house on fire, and the kitchen floor burned through. Frank Stockton must have known that girl when he wrote Rudder Grange.

* * *

I imagine that there was much rejoicing among the saints in Utah lately. There died in a little city in Illinois some two weeks ago an old gentleman of quiet habits and kindly disposition, whom I knew quite well; in fact, learned some of the printers' trade in his office, whom you would never suspect had ever harmed a human being, but the Mormons hated him with the hate of a hornet or an old maid. He was a lawyer and a newspaper man, and he lived to the good old age of 85, honored and respected. Yet this man was once accused of murder and of the murder of Joseph Smith, the Mormon prophet. He was the editor of the paper which was most instrumental in driving the Mormons out of Illinois, and after the killing of Smith at the jail in Carthage by a mob he and 11 others were arrested for the crime. There is now only one of the 12 men alive, so far as I know. They were never tried for the crime, but were discharged from custody by Stephen A. Douglas, who was then the district judge of that district, on some technical point. None of the men ever talked about the matter afterwards, and it was a brave person who would venture to ask them about it. A few years ago I determined to have a try at it in the hopes of getting a store of information that would some day prove a fruitful source of "Feeting," and I went to call upon my old friend. I think I have some skill in the art of extracting information, but in spite of my dexterity the old gentleman soon closed up tighter than a clam. The nearest I ever heard him come to talking on the subject of Mormons was once when I induced him to attend a performance of McKee Rankin's "The Danites." His remark was "a d—d lot of rot." He had as much reason to know about the Danites as any man living.

RELIGIOUS WORLD.

Notes and Comments by the Rev. Jas. [illegible] Gregg, D. D.

Says "The Christian Register: The feature of the last meeting of the Boston Unitarian club at the Hotel Vendome Wednesday evening, April 11, was the noble address of Dr. Felix Adler on "The Teachings of Jesus." It was listened to with close attention, and called forth at its close the warmest applause and many expressions of deep personal interest. The following is an abstract of the line of thought:

Dr. Allen began by saying: "Among those who have banished darkness and who have kindled among men the vision of the stars and of things celestial there is none that ranks with him of whom I speak.

"It is with a curious and most profound interest that for years I have studied his life. I am, as you know, a Jew. For more than 18 centuries my race has been shut out from its own. Even the name of Jesus was not mentioned among us. After these 18 centuries I, and others like myself, emerging from this isolation, come face to face with one who was ours, of whom, strangely enough, we have been bereaved, of whose deep influence we have not felt the benefits. I hardly know whether you who have been nurtured under Christian influence, who have breathed the atmosphere of Jesus's thought since your childhood, can put yourself entirely into the place of one who comes to Him as a new-comer, and is amazed and rapt at what he finds."

* * *

An interesting and hopeful movement is the organization of The Association for the Promotion of Profit Sharing. Its president is Carroll D. Wright, the commissioner of the national land bureau. The vice-presidents are Francis A. Walker of Boston, president of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, and a well-known manufacturer, N. C. Nelson of St. Louis; N. P. Gilman, Alfred Dolge, George A. Chace of Fall River, are leaders in the movement. The association has issued an open letter to employers and employes from which we quote the opening paragraph:

In anticipation of a revival of business and the consequent reopening of many mills and factories, which now seems probable, we would invite your attention to the importance of introducing some form of profit sharing as a feature of your industrial relationship. The method of paying a dividend to the workman out of profits as they are realized annually has been approved by most of the economists of Europe and America as thoroughly practical, and advantageous to both the employer and the employed.

* * *

A young man ambitious for success wrote to Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes not long ago, propounding four questions the distinguished poet's answers are not without interest for their conciseness: "My dear sir: I must answer your questions, if at all, in my own hand, as my assistant is absent at this time. (1) A young man of good taste and good principles may safely go to see a good actor in a good play. (2) The best three books? The Bible, Shakespeare's plays and a good dictionary—say, Worcester or Webster. (3) To obtain 'real success?' Real work, concentration on some useful calling adapted to his abilities. (4) Shall he smoke? Certainly not. It is liable to injure the sight, to render the nerves unsteady, to enfeeble the will and enslave the nature to an imperious habit likely to stand in the way of duty to be performed."—(Philadelphia Times.

* * *

The report of the ad interim committee of the Southern Presbyterian church, appointed to consider the rules that should govern the relations of the young people of the church to the Y. P. S. C. E., is interesting and indicates that a few degrees difference in latitude considerably modifies Christian opinion on more than one matter. The "danger to which young and inexperienced persons are exposed from attendance upon large and promiscuous conventions which are not under ecclesiastical control" is described. "In societies constituted of both sexes sessions should take care that women and girls do not transgress the limitations of Scripture by conducting meetings, or by engaging in public prayer and exhortation."

DENVER EXCHANGE.

The Annual Meeting was Held Yesterday Afternoon.

Denver, April 28.—A meeting of the old directors of the Colorado Mining Stock exchange board was held at the office of the secretary and treasurer, Joseph Hutchinson, this morning. The report of the secretary was presented. It showed 150 members of the exchange in good standing. The exchange is out of debt and has money in the treasury. The accounts of the secretary were examined by a committee consisting of F. R. Miller, D. I. Ezekiel and F. R. Shuff, and found correct.

The resignation of Mr. Hutchinson was presented to the board and accepted. The board passed a resolution extending to Mr. Hutchinson the thanks of the Mining Stock exchange for the faithful way in which he has performed the duties of his office.

The annual meeting of the Colorado Mining Stock exchange was held this afternoon, 90 per cent of the members voting in person or by proxy. The new board elected consists of C. F. Schmidt, George O. Keeler, W. F. Kendrick, Walter Dunning, F. J. Medina, C. W. Buck, L. F. Parsons, D. I. Ezekiel, S. P. Keithley, J. M. O'Neil, F. R. Miller and F. H. Pettingill, and W. G. Doubleday of Colorado Springs.

The new board will meet Monday to reorganize by electing a president, secretary and treasurer. The Colorado Springs members are represented by Messrs. Delaney and Pettingill, and both are loaded with proxies for Mr. Pettingill for vice-president of the exchange. His election is assured.

A FORGED CHECK.

A Cincinnati Bank is Out Twelve Hundred Dollars.

Cincinnati, April 28.—A $1200 forged check was cashed at the National Lafayette bank before noon to-day. It was drawn in favor of James Camp and the name of A. Senior & Son, wholesale whisky dealers, signed to it. On the back of the check the name of the firm was again forged, waiving identification. The signatures were so well executed that Paying Teller Dawson paid the check without question. It is pronounced the best forgery seen here in years, and was written on one of the firm's private checks, which the forger had procured from the Kribs Lithographing company. The forgery was discovered in a short time, and the police are after the forger, who is described as five feet 10 inches in height, weight about 150 pounds, dark eyes, reddish complexion, dark suit of clothes, silk hat, good talker, and had the appearance of a well-to-do man of business.

CRIPPLE CREEK ARMY.

Archie Fisk will Address Them in Washington and Denounce Cleveland.

Denver, April 27.—A Coxey company is forming at Cripple Creek, 50 names having been secured. In a number of towns home reserves are organized. To-night a monster meeting of the reserves was held in Lincoln Park, where addresses were made from several stands by Populist party followers. Colonel Archie Fisk, president of the Pan-American Bimetallic league, stated in an interview to-day that he intends to deliver an address upon the Coxey movement in Washington in two weeks, in which he will publicly denounce President Cleveland. He declares that he can organize 500,000 people who will go in a body there to demand, not ask for, proper financial legislation.

The Rock Island Short Cut.

Omaha, April 27.—The Rock Island road has its surveyors out on the line of the short cut between Beatrice and Herrington, Kan., blazing the way for the road. This road will shorten the distance between Omaha and Texas by about 100 miles, and the tendency will be to further equalize Texas rates on live stock between this point and Kansas City, as the distance then by the shortest line would be very little more from Omaha than from Kansas City. The short cut will strike across and connect the roads now composing the Rock Island, viz: a route south from this city, which lies in the form of a big letter Z between Lincoln, Bellevue, Kan., McFarland, Kan., and Herrington, Kan.

A good strike has been made in the Champion lode near Spencer, in the Goose Creek district.

THE PECOS COUNTRY.

Mr. Buckman Returns From His Trip to New Mexico.

Mr. George E. Buckman returned yesterday afternoon from his trip to the Pecos valley, and expresses himself enthusiastically concerning all he saw in that region. About two weeks were spent, in company with Mr. A. S. Goetz and Mr. W. A. Otis, in making a complete tour of the valley, including an eighty-five mile wagon trip to Roswell and an examination of that immensely rich and well developed section, as well as of the fertile Felix region and the extensive area being brought under cultivation in the vicinity of Eddy. All the dams, reservoirs and other parts of the vast and complete irrigation system which will enable 400,000 acres to be brought under cultivation, were also visited. Mr. Buckman states that his expectations were more than realized, not only as regards the magnitude of the enterprise and the great possibilities of the valley, but especially regarding what had already been accomplished. The display of products in the immigration office in Eddy is a revelation of the valley's capabilities; and out in the country, in sections, one may to-day drive for scores of miles over roads bordered with alfalfa fields, orchards and vineyards and the home of prosperity and plenty. The settlement of the valley, which is now proceeding at a steady pace, will this summer be greatly stimulated by the extension of the Pecos Valley railway from Eddy, a distance of eighty miles to Roswell, work on which has just been commenced and will be completed in September next. This extends the railway through the entire length of the valley, rendering immediately available for settlement some of its choicest portions.

Eddy, the principal town of the valley is growing nicely and contains an excellent class of people. Not a few of these were formerly residents of Colorado Springs—indeed, Eddy seems destined to become the Colorado Springs of New Mexico in more senses than one. The visitor from our city runs across a friend or acquaintance on every hand, and many of the valley's most active developers are Colorado Springs people. Mr. R. W. Tansill is energetically at work improving his farm of 640 acres, and will soon have completed a group of buildings that would do credit to any farm in the land. Mr. R. [illegible] Bolles likewise has a section which he is planting in alfalfa, orchards and vineyards, with shade trees and a residence site on each forty acre tract. Mr. W. P. Bonbright has broad stretches of alfalfa. Mr. C. L. Ludlam has prime alfalfa fields, promising orchards and some fine live stock. Mr. J. Hagerman, in addition to farms and orchards in various parts of the valley, is doing a great deal of work at Hagerman Heights, where the hillslopes are being planted in fruit trees and vines and laid out in parks and driveways bordered with shade trees. These are but samples of what is being done throughout the valley, and principally in the Eddy region.

Altogether, Mr. Buckman brought nothing but favorable impressions away with him, and he certainly looks as though his trip had agreed with him. Mr. W. A. Otis, who accompanied him in all his journeyings, stopped over a train in Albuquerque and will arrive in Colorado Springs to-day.

GOOD GAS.

What the Colorado Springs Gas and Electric Company Propose Doing.

The Colorado Springs Gas & Electric company, which has recently been organized and has secured the plant of the Lowe company, is preparing to extend the business in every way. The officers have been elected as follows: Irving Howbert, president; F. H. Morley, vice-president; J. F. Humphrey, secretary and treasurer; J. J. Hagerman, W. P. Bonbright, B. F. Crowell, J. F. Humphreys, F. H. Morley, Irving Howbert and J. A. Hayes, directors. The company proposes to pay special attention to the gas part of the business, and in every way encourage its use. Some four miles of gas mains are now on the way here, and will be laid in the next 30 days. It will be laid to every part of the city where there is a prospect of its being used sufficiently to justify it. The company also contemplates extensive improvements at the gas works, and proposes to supply as good gas as any in the United States. They will give special attention to the use and consumption of gas for fuel purposes, such as heating and cooking. Gas for cooking purposes is being largely used throughout the East, and the old gas companies claim that they have made up as much in this way as they lost when electricity came into general use. The Springs company contemplates a further reduction in the price of gas when they get in good shape. The company is a strong one, and will be ably managed and will no doubt carry out all of its promises to the patrons.

Mysterious Disappearance.

The police department was busy Friday in a serch for a young woman named Emma Thornblad, who has disappeared, and it is feared that she has made way with herself. The young woman, it seems, had been keeping company with a man of the city. She learned some two months ago that he was a married man, having a wife and family in the East. Ever since she has not been considered quite right in her head by her friends. She has talked of taking her life, and at one time she secured morphine and would have taken it if not prevented. She made the statement that she had selected a quiet spot where she would go and never be found.

The girl is an expert "retoucher" of photographs, and has been employed by one of the leading photographers of the city. Thursday morning she was at work, but Thursday afternoon did not appear for duty, and as there was a great deal of work on hand, her employer sent to enquire about her. She sent back word that she would not come down that afternoon. That was the last seen of her.

She roomed on East Huerfano street. She had left her room early in the afternoon, leaving all her effects. Her pocketbook and all of her jewelry were left in the room, excepting a pin which the young man had given her and which she had said she wanted buried with her when she died. That is gone. All of the circumstances lead her friends to believe that she has gone somewhere and killed herself.

The young woman is a Swede, and talks slightly broken English. She was dressed in a black satteen dress, heavy, dark drab checked cape with black braid collar; white sailor hat with black ribbon. Marshal Dana would like to have any information regarding the woman sent to him.

All of the street car men have been questioned, but none of them remember seeing such a person on the cars.

A British Vice-Consulate.

Kansas City, Mo., April 27.—The appointment of Philip E. Burrough of this city for British vice-consul for the West has been confirmed. Mr. Burrough is a prominent Mason, and grain dealer in this city. The consulate will be located here, and will be of vast importance to the important export trade of the West.

NewspaperARCHIVE.com

STOCKS AND MINES.

SILVER . . 64 1-4 LEAD... $3.37 1-2

LOCAL MARKET QUIET.

Quotations and sales of the principal stocks handled in the Colorado Springs market, carefully compiled from all reliable and available sources, for the day ending at 6 p. m., May 1, are as follows:

THE CRIPPLE CREEKS.	Low	High	Sales.
Addie E	.....	.02	2,500
Alamo	.01¼	.01½	......
Anaconda	.24	.26	......
Anchoria-Leland	.09	.09½	3,000
Aola	.02	.02¼	7,000
Appie Ellen	.....	.10	2,500
Bankers	.05	.05¾	......
Blue Bell	.....	.02	......
Bob Lee	.01⅞	.02¼	1,000
Buckhorn	.02¾	.05	......
Calumet	.0¼	.01⅞	10,500
Columbine	.01½	.01¾	......
Combination	.....	.05	15,000
Creede and Cripple Creek	.017	.01⅞	7,000
Consolidated	.03⅜	.03⅝	1,500
Elkton	.70	.70	......
Enterprise	.02	.02¼	6,000
Free Coinage	.04½	.05	......
Franklin	.....	.01	......
Gold and Globe	.03¾	.03¼	......
Golden Dale	.003	.0035	21,000
Golden Eagle	.016	.018	13,000
Gold King	.11	.11¼	1,000
Gold Standard	.03½	.....	......
Goldstone	.0065	.0075	......
Gould	.07	.07¼	4,000
Granite Hill	.0085	.0095	......
Isabella	.17	.17¾	......
Isadore	.02¼	.02½	5,000
Jack Pot	.02⅛	.02¼	12,000
Lottie Gibson	.01	.01⅞	......
Moose	.65	.70	......
Mt. Rosa	.06½	.07	5,500
Mutual	.01⅝	.....	2,000
Ophir	.04¼	.05	......
Orphan Bell	.03	.03	......
Pharmacist	.10	.10½	......
Princess Eulalia	.....	.05	......
Railway Postal	.....	.05	......
Ramona	.04⅛	.05	......
Specimen	.02	.02	......
Standard	.....	.00½	......
Star of the West	.004	.0045	2,000
Summit	.13¼	.13½	......
Tirasca	.01	.02	2,000
Union	.14¼	.14½	8,000
Union Pacific	.....	.....	......
Virginia M	.02¾	.03¼	6,000
Woman's	.02½	.03	......
Work	.03½	.03¼	......
World	.01⅝	.01⅞	......
World's Fair	.0013	.0015	......
THE ASPENS.			
Argentum Juniata	.39	.39	......
Mollie Gibson	1.22½	1.25	....
MISCELLANEOUS.			
Antlers-Park Reg'nt (Creede)	.64	.04¼	750
Cleopatra (Creede)	.03	.03¼	.....
Del Monte (Creede)	.....	.....	.....
Cook's Peak (N. M.)	.....	.20	.....
Fannie Rawlings (Leadville)	.....	.13	......
Lemhi (Idaho)	.....	.25	......
Total sales			138,250

Virginia M. Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Virginia M. Mining company was held Wednesday at which 600,000 shares of the capital stock was represented. The following board of directors was elected: C. E. Noble, B. H. Bryant, S. N. Nye, E. M. De La Vergne and A. W. Conacher. The directors held their meeting yesterday and elected officers as follows: C. E. Noble, president; B. H. Bryant, vice-president; S. N. Nye, treasurer; A. M. Conacher, secretary; E. M. De La Vergne, manager. On Wednesday the company opened up a line vein on their property which is believed to be the big Anaconda vein. A telephone message from the men working on the property last evening stated that they had not yet cut through the vein. The indications are that it is a good strong vein. The men say that it is good looking stuff, but no assays have as yet been made. The material rock is quartz. The Lincoln is a patented claim and the Virginia M. company has no debts and has money in the treasury.

At the Recorder's Office.

Certificate—Appointment of agent by The Raven Gold Mining company.

Mining deed—Fred. Schanno to Lou Dunn, one eighth Canuck, $125; W. H. Colburn et al. to W. H. Colburn trustee, Yorktown, Baltimore and Little Stella.

Articles of incorporation—The Baltimore Gold Mining and Milling company by W. H. Colburn, S. A. Riley, H. H. Jones, H. A. Woolheater, E. E. Edwards, E. K. Guy; capital $1,000,000 in $1 shares, non assessable; principal office, Colorado Springs. The Brodie Gold Reduction company by Geo. McLeod, J. S. MacBeth, Paul Dannis, and J. C. Murray; capital $100,000 in $1 shares non-assessable; principal office, Denver.

Location Certificates—Manitou district: Canadian by E. R. Arto, E. M. Sotz and Maid of Erin by S. S. Harris, Jennie R. by J. Roberts et al., Reno by C. M. Herick et al. Cripple Creek district: Zeolite (amended) by G. N. Bowkley et al., No Name placer by N. B. Wallace, R. A. Y. by J. D. Yamborn, Apple D. by G. W. Lancaster, Leontine by G. H. Hagan, Pactolus No. 2 by H. W. Comstock, trustee, Great Hope by J. D. Carter. Front Range district: Blue Cap by W. S. Bacon et al., Horse Shoe by Conrad Rausch et al. Cheyenne district: Rosanna by James Wilson et al.

Mining Deed—E. E. Kinney to L. E. Carpenter, one-fourth M. J. T. and one-eighth Grover Cleveland, $651; F. J. Hobbs to The Requa-Savage Gold Mining company, Savage and Roman; F. B. Upson to E. Parker, one-half Nessie Box, $1,000; Warren Woods to the Columbine Victor Deep Mining and Tunnel company, M. K. T. and May B. lodes; J. F. Smith to A. N. Magnum, one-sixteenth Mountain Boy, one-sixteenth of part of Fairfax; E. Parker et al. to W. A. Young, one-fifteenth Nessie Box, $350; J. T. McHenry to E. C. Healy, one-eighth Golden Age.

Location Certificate—Cripple Creek district: Black Crook by T. E. Bradford, Little Cleo by S. S. Smith, et al. Manitou district: El Paso, Primrose and Nameless by Enos French, et al., Hard Times by Mr. Russel, et al.

Articles of Incorporation—The Requa-Savage Gold Mining company by Thomas Griffin, Frank Finegan and F. D. Pastorius; capital $500,000 in $1 shares non-assessable; principal office, Colorado Springs.

Articles of Incorporation—The St. Louis and Cripple Creek Mining and Tunnel company, Chas. W. Kurie, Theo. A. Sloane and ... Burns, capital $1,000,000 in $1 shares, principal office at Colorado Springs. The Sacremento Gold Mining and Milling company by Robert Davis, Philip Strube, J. A. S..., J. T. Voss and Sherwood Aldrich capital $1,000,000 in $1 shares non-assessable, principal office Colorado Springs.

Mining Deed—S. E. Kurie to the St. Louis and Cripple Creek Mining and Tunnel company, Taylor and Brown tunnel and tunnel site, Kurie lode and three-quarters Succor lode; S. Johnson et al., to D. B. Fairley, one-quarter Mohican; E. J. Scott to L. S. McLain, eleven and one-half one hundredths Kentucky Bell; L. S. McLain to J. R. Valentine, eleven and one-half one-hundredths Kentucky Bell; W. E. Johnson et al., to B. B. Burton, Ella W. and Mary A.

Assignment of Lease—J. L. Wigand to John Barragan, one-sixteenth Summit; J. D. Wigand to John Barragan, one-sixteenth Summit.

Bond and Lease—J. H. Beals et al., to J. W. Carr, Tecumseh lode, August 5, 1895, $10,000.

Receiver's Receipt—Spicer lode to B. K. Walker et al.

Location Certificate—Manitou district: Hub Pepper by Hub Pepper and C. A. Morrison. Front Range district: Famous by N. H. Russel et al.; Cripple Creek district: Emma Francis by Ovid Hitchcock, Nashville by Frank Spears.

Mining Deed—Samuel Strong to W. S. Stratton, one-half Wonderland, $10,000; Thos. Bayne et al. to A. O. Downs, one-sixteenth Six Points; R. G. Mullin to A. B. Crispin, one-sixth Free Gold; W. J. Brown to Frederika Schwerin, one-fifth B. B.; Peter Hetting to J. A. Richardson, one-sixth K. P. O. A., $125; Olive Putnam et al. to Peter Hetting, one-sixth of K. P. O. A., $250; Frank Finegan et al. to F. J. Hobbs, Savage and Roman; L. E. Sherman to E. L. Hedrick, part of Minnehaha.

Location Certificate—Cripple Creek district: Yellow Jack and Versuvia, by A. F. Renner et al.; Cupel by A. Spofford et al.; Gustin by G. J. Johnson et al.; Mendota by M. Anderson et al.; Famous by W. J. Stuart et al.; Nightingale and Victor No. 2 by A. J. Johnson et al.

Extracts from the Weekly Letters.

The past week has not been marked by any particular sensation, but the volume of trading in stocks was large and, better still, the work of development in Cripple Creek has been showing good results in the form of many new strikes of ore which give promise of handsome profits. Anyone who visits the camp cannot fail to be impressed with the air of activity and general prosperity which pervades the place. Building is going on rapidly and a far more substantial class of structure is taking the place of the flimsy work of the past. No better evidence is needed of the prevailing faith in Cripple Creek's permanency than the fact that men are bringing their families there far more generally than before, and the percentage of women and children is increasing in the resident population to a very great extent. Another hopeful sign of progress is the growing disposition to settle litigation between companies and individuals by compromise and consolidation. The result is seen in a number of very strong companies and much time, money and energy will be saved for legitimate development which has heretofore been dissipated in fruitless legal entanglements.—John W. Proudfit & Co.

There has been a fair amount of trading during the week and the prices of several stocks have again advanced. With the further advance in the price of silver Gibson has been in some demand at $1.25 to $1.27½. The most notable feature however has been the large demand for Mount Rosa, the closing quotation of which is 7¼. The developments in the Gold Coin and Mount Rosa claims, belonging to this company and situated in the townsite of Victor, are very encouraging. Both these claims are leased without bond. The Gold Coin shaft has now been sunk to a depth of 35 feet and a fine body of ore about 36 inches wide has been opened up assaying on an average of $55. A small shipment of eight tons taken from the surface to a depth of ten feet, netted the lessees $8 a ton above all expenses. On the Mt. Rosa claim, at a depth of seventy-five feet a vein sixteen inches wide and assaying $60 has been opened up. Besides these two lodes which are now being worked, there are other lodes running through the territory belonging to the Mt. Rosa company which have been disclosed in grading for the railroad. The "Cripple Creek Sampling Works" being erected on this property, the capacity of which will be 100 tons a day, will probably be completed in about 45 days. The machinery is now lying at Midland. The financial condition of the company is sound. There are now $1,400 in the treasury and about $10,000 owing to the company on lots sold on time payments. Not more than one-tenth of the total number of lots belonging to the company have as yet been sold. A contract has been signed by responsible Pueblo and Chicago capitalists to furnish an adequate water supply from Wilson Creek by the first of October. The prospects of this company certainly seem very bright.—Doubleday, Hope & Co.

Last Year's Silver Production.

Washington, April 27.—The estimates by the mint of the silver product of the United States for 1893 give a total of $30,000,000, as against $74,995,000 for 1892. Increases are shown in Alaska, Arizona, California, Colorado, Georgia, Idaho, North Carolina, South Carolina, South Dakota, Texas and Washington.

Current News.

Some good-looking rock from the Something Good claim of the Aola company was being shown around town yesterday.

The town of Junction City has been organized and located at the junction of Bear creek and the Grande river. About forty cabins are going up.

J. F. Black, E. B. Black and William Provost have incorporated the Andrew Jackson Mining company, with $50,000 capital stock, to operate in Chaffee county.

It is again reported that the Anaconda vein has been uncovered in the Lincoln claim of the Virginia M. company. Some kind of a vein undoubtedly exists there, and the chances are in favor of its being a good one.

There is great rejoicing in the Cochiti district over the definite determination that the district is public land. Deputy United States surveyors, who have been in the Cochiti district for the past month, have at last located definitely the grant line boundaries and report that the mines are on public domain, also Eagle City.—Denver Times.

A dispatch from Antelope Springs tells of a vein of bromide of copper in the Royal Arch district. It is as near as can be estimated 40 feet in width and runs from 14 to 65 per cent. It also carries a large percentage of sulpher and iron. The new discovery lies about 20 miles south of Creede on what is known locally as Trout creek but on the map as Rio Coma, a tributary of the Rio Grande.

At the School Board meeting yesterday afternoon a decision was reached on the adoption of plans for the new school building on the West Side, Mr. W. B. Perkins of this city being the successful architect. Plans were also presented by Pease & Barber of this city and R. S. Roeschlaub of Denver. The board have made a good selection in the architect, and it is believed a first class building will be the result.

The fifth annual conference of the Liberal Christian Churches of the Rocky Mountain region will be held this year in Colorado Springs, on May 5, 6 and 6. The sessions will be held in All Souls' Church, and will be made interesting by the presence of such able speakers as Rev. T. B. Forbush of Chicago, Rev. David Utter of Salt Lake, Rev. L. E. Haskell of Denver and Mr. Louis B. Ehrich of Colorado Springs. The railway companies have granted one-fifth fare to all delegates to be issued on certificate plan. It is thought that this will be one of the most important gatherings that the conference has so far held.

The Rev. E. Evans Carrington, and family, pastor of the M. E. Church, South, were agreeably surprised by his congregation last Thursday night. They took charge of the parsonage and amply filled the larder. A very pleasant time was enjoyed by all.

Mr. Frank Gilpin states that he expects to have the Manitou Park hotel open some time between the 1st and 15th of June. He anticipates the biggest season ever known at the resort. All of the cottages have been rented and many of the rooms in the hotel have been engaged.

The Manitou and Pike's Peak Cog road got its trains through to the summit of the Peak Thursday and the first passenger train of the season will be put on to-day. It leaves Manitou at 8:30 a. m. and returns about 1:10. The road is opened earlier this year than ever before.

Shiloh's Cure, the Great Cough and Croup Cure, is for sale by us. Children love it. Sold by F. E. Robinson.

Howe & Cushing's circus will exhibit in this city on May 21.

Wedding cards, announcing the marriage of Rev. Frederick W. Tuckerman to Hattie F. Boyden, on Tuesday, May 1, at Washington, D. C., were received in this city yesterday.

Assessor Irvine is now ready to receive schedules for the tax of 1894. They will be received 1st of May this year instead of the 1st of January as heretofore. The tax schedules are now ready.

The number of new residences to be built here during the coming summer promises to be larger than one single season has ever seen before. Our permanent population is increasing very fast.

Some alterations are being made in the old frame courthouse building. The stair is being taken out and a stair will be put in on the outside. District Clerk Howbert's office will be enlarged with the space now occupied by the stairway.

Capt. Sweeney, U. S. A., says: "Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy is the first medicine I have ever found that would do me any good." Sold by F. E. Robinson.

James Burns, James Doyle, James Harnan and Manager Moore of the Portland have been cited to appear in the District court on May 7 and answer to contempt proceedings on a charge of having extracted ores from a portion of the mine on which the court had placed an injunction.

A change goes into effect in the time card of the railroads to-day. The card as printed in the first sheet of The Gazette this morning is correct. The card in the supplement sheet is not correct, excepting for the Santa Fe.

Mr. Frank E. Johnson, manager of the Newton Lumber company, has started two new residence buildings and is preparing to build two more. He has two already begun on St. Vrain street near Weber. They are to cost about $4,000 each. On North Weber street he proposes to build a frame and stone house and on Dale street a handsome frame house. The plans of these are not yet completed.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Ten cents per line for first insertion; five cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Advertisements to go in every other issue, ten cents per line for each insertion.

See those Quadruple Silver Tea Sets at Asboy's, cheaper than glass. A special drive—cannot be duplicated. Pay $5 on one and secure it.

A SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Itching Piles are known by moisture like perspiration, causing intense itching when warm. This form, as well as Blind, Bleeding or Protruding, yields at once to Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy, which acts directly on parts affected, absorbs tumors, allays itching and effects a permanent cure. 50 cts. Druggists or mail. Circulars free. Dr. Bosanko, Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by F. E. Robinson, Druggist.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Award.

Valuable Presents Free.

We wish to introduce our System Pills into every home. We know that we manufacture the very best remedy on earth for the cure of Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Kidney Troubles, Torpid Liver, etc.; and that when you have tried these pills you will gladly recommend them to others, or take an agency, and in this way we shall have a large, well-paying demand created.

As a special inducement for every reader of this paper to try these pills and take an agency at once, we will give to each person who sends 25 cents in cash, or 30 cents in stamps, for a box of System Pills, one of the following presents: A handsome gold watch, a good silver watch, a valuable town lot, a genuine diamond ring, a casket of silverware or a genuine $5 gold piece. Every purchaser gets one of the above presents. There are no exceptions. Shaw Remedy Co., Rutherford, N. J.

NOTICE TO NON-RESIDENT HEIRS.

STATE OF COLORADO, } ss.
COUNTY OF EL PASO. }
In the County Court.

To Alfred Blunt, of Northfield, Animo, B.C. and to George Blunt, whose residence is unknown, heirs-at-law of Joseph Blunt, deceased:

Notice is hereby given that on this 12th day of April, 1894, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of Joseph Blunt was presented for probate by Rebecca Blunt, of Mound City, El Paso county, Colorado, that the residence of said Joseph Blunt at the time of his decease was Mound City, El Paso county, Colorado, and that the property devised by him as described in said will consists of all the worldly possessions of said Joseph Blunt at the time of his death, the same having been devised and bequeathed to his wife, the said Rebecca Blunt. And you are hereby required to attend the probate of said will on Monday the 21st day of May, 1894 in said County Court of El Paso county, at Colorado Springs, in the county and state aforesaid.

Witness, Clay H. White, clerk of said court, and the seal thereof, at Colorado Springs, in said county, this 12th day of April, A. D. 1894.

SEAL CLAY H. WHITE, Clerk.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a special execution issued out of the Clerk's office of the District Court of El Paso County and State of Colorado, and to me directed, whereby I am commanded to make the sum of six hundred twenty-three and 76-100 dollars ($623.76), and costs of suit, the amount of a certain judgment recently obtained against The Calumet Mining and Milling company in favor of J. W. D. Stovell, Receiver, by selling selling the "Burns" and "Morning Star" lode mining claims, situate in the Cripple Creek mining district, in the county of El Paso and state of Colorado.

Therefore, according to said command, I shall expose for sale, at public auction, all the right title and interest of the above named The Calumet Mining and Milling company in and to the above described property, on Friday, the 11th day of May, 1894, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the front (east) door of the County Court House in Colorado Springs, El Paso County, Colorado.

Dated at Colorado Springs this 16th day of April, 1894.

M. F. BOWERS,
Sheriff of El Paso County
Date of first publication April 19th, 1894.
Date of last publication May 10th, 1894.
T. A. McMORRIS, Attorney.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of B. St. George Tucker, deceased.

The undersigned having been appointed administratrix of the estate of B. St. George Tucker, late of the county of El Paso and State of Colorado, deceased, hereby gives notice that she will appear before the county court of said county, at the court house in Colorado Springs, in said county, at the May term, 1894, on the last Monday in May next, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated Colorado Springs, Colo., this 11th day April, A. D., 1894.

ELIZA C. TUCKER.
Administratrix.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of an execution issued out of the Clerk's office of the County Court of El Paso County and State of Colorado, and to me directed, whereby I am commanded to make the sum of six hundred, seventy-six and thirty-two one-hundredth dollars, ($676.32-100) and costs of suit, the amount of a certain judgment recently obtained against John Erb in favor of the Ure Lumber company, out of the lands, tenements, goods and chattels of said John Erb, I have levied on the following property, to-wit: A two-story frame bunk house and a one-story frame boarding house, located on the Garfield and Grouse lode Mining claims, situate in the Cripple Creek Mining District, county of El Paso and State of Colorado.

Therefore, according to said command, I shall expose for sale at public auction all the right, title and interest of the above named John Erb, in and to the above described property, on Monday, the 14th day of May 1894, at 11 o'clock a. m, at the front door of the above mentioned boarding house in the Cripple Creek Mining District, County and State aforesaid.

Dated at Colorado Springs, this 2nd day of May, 1894.

M. F. BOWERS,
Sheriff of El Paso County.
JONES & RHETT, Attorneys.
Date of first publication. May 3rd, 1894.
Date of last publication, May 10th, 1894.

ANNUAL MEETING.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of The Free Coinage Gold Mining company to elect a board of directors and to transact such other business as may come before the meeting, will be held at the secretary's office, corner of Cascade ave. and Kiowa st., Colorado Springs, on Monday, the 7th day of May, 1894, at 2 o'clock.

S. I. ALTMAN,
President.
Colorado Springs, Colo., April 13th, 1894.

COLORADO SPRINGS, Colo.,
April 6, 1894.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of The Granite Hill Mining and Milling company to elect five members of the Board of Directors and also to amend Section One, Article Seven of the By-laws of said company, so it shall read "the first Monday in May of each year," and transact such other business as may lawfully come before the meeting, will be held at the office of the company, Room 25, First National Bank Block, Colorado Springs, State of Colorado, on the 7th day of May, 1894, at 7:30 p. m.

J. P. MADDEN,
Secretary.

LOUIS E. SHERMAN.

[illegible]

Mineral Patents, Adverses and all Land office Business. Contests and difficult cases a specialty.

[illegible] Colorado Springs

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ONE YEAR,

One Dollar and a Half

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THE GAZETTE.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Whereas, George W. Snider and Wm. H. Snider, trading as Snider Bros. of the county of El Paso and State of Colorado, by their trust deed dated August 8, A. D. 1889, and recorded October 10, A. D. 1889, in book 111, at page 223, of the records of the office of the county clerk and recorder of El Paso county, Colorado, convey to William J. Palmer, as trustee and in case of his death, resignation, removal or absence from the state, then to the acting clerk of El Paso county as successor in trust, the following described property, situated in said El Paso county, to-wit: A tract of land lying partly in section three (3), and partly in section ten (10), in township fourteen (14) south, range sixty seven (67) west, bounded as follows, viz: Commencing at the quarter section corner on the south side of said section three (3) and on the north side of said section ten (10) and running thence north (variation 14 30 east) ten and 49-100 chains to a red sandstone rock 16 inches long, 8 inches wide, and 3 inches thick, marked H. B.; thence south 80 30 east five and 90-100 chains to a red sandstone 16 inches long, 6 inches wide and 6 inches thick, marked B. B.; thence south 13 45 west, twenty and 75 100 chains to a red sandstone 16 inches long, 10 inches wide and 3 inches thick, marked B; thence south, 20 west thirty-one and 45-100 chains to a small pile of rocks on the east side of the bluff and in the middle of the south side of the east half of the northwest quarter of said section ten (10); thence west 10 chains to a rock on the southwest corner of the east half of the northwest quarter of said section ten (10), thence north thirty-one and 75 100 chains to a gray granite rock 24 inches long, 8 inches wide, and 6 inches thick, marked 8 25, thence north 50 15 east thirteen and 10-100 chains to a sandstone 16 inches long, 6 inches wide and 4 inches thick, marked 987; thence east 9 and 87-100 chains to the place of beginning. Being the same tract of land as was conveyed to Henry Morton by A. Z. Sheldon administrator of the estate of William Blackmore, deceased. Excepting and reserving from the land above described all that portion of the same lying in section three (3), township fourteen (14) south, range sixty-seven (67) west. Also excepting and reserving a tract of land deeded by Henry Morton to the Colorado Stone company, which deed was recorded in book 104 on page 56, El Paso county records, and more fully described as follows: Commencing at a point 852 feet north of the southwest corner of the southeast quarter of the northwest quarter of section ten (10) township fourteen (14) south, range sixty-seven (67) west running thence east 317 feet to a point about 20 feet north of the point of rocks between the two canons, thence south 21 56 east, 919 5-10 feet to the south east corner of said tract; thence west 660 feet to the said south west corner of the south east quarter of the north west quarter of section ten (10), thence north 852 feet to the place of beginning. (Magnetic variation 13.30 east) which conveyance was made in trust to secure the payment of their two certain promissory notes bearing date the 8th day of August 1889, payable to the order of Henry Morton, one for the principal sum of three thousand dollars payable in two years, and one for the principal sum of five thousand dollars payable in five years after the date thereof, with interest thereon at the rate of eight per cent per annum from date until paid, interest payable semi-annually as evidenced by twelve interest notes, and

Whereas, Said deed of trust provides that in case of default in the payment of said promissory notes, or interest notes according to the tenor and effect thereof or any part thereof or a breach of any of the covenants or agreements contained in said deed of trust, then and in that case the said trustee shall, upon the application of the legal holder of said notes, sell the said lands and premises for the purpose of paying the principal of said notes, the interest due thereon, and all expenses connected with the execution of said trust deed, and

Whereas, It is provided in said deed of trust that in case of the death, resignation, removal or absence from the State of the said William J. Palmer then the acting clerk of El Paso county, Colorado, aforesaid shall be and therein is appointed and made successor in trust with like full powers and authority as the said William J. Palmer, and

Whereas, The said William J. Palmer has resigned as trustee, and

Whereas, Default has been made in the payment of the principal note for five thousand dollars due the 8th day of August, 1893, and a part of the interest thereon and the same is overdue and still remains unpaid and application having been made to me, the undersigned, Frank W. Howbert, the acting clerk of El Paso county as successor in trust, by the legal holder of said notes to sell the said above described lands and premises in accordance with the provisions of said deed of trust.

Now therefore, I, Frank W. Howbert, the acting county clerk of El Paso county, Colorado, successor in trust as aforesaid, do hereby give public notice that in pursuance of such application and under and by virtue of the authority of, and for the purposes expressed in said deed of trust, I will on Tuesday, the 8th day of May, A. D. 1894, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the front door (on Nevada avenue) of the court house, in the city of Colorado Springs in the county of El Paso and state of Colorado, sell and dispose of at public auction for the highest and best price the same will bring in cash, all the above described lands and premises, and all the right, title, benefit and equity of redemption of the said George W. Snider and William H. Snider, trading as Snider Bros., their heirs and assigns therein, for the purpose of paying said promissory note, and all interest due thereon up to the time of said sale, together with the costs and expenses of executing this trust.

FRANK W. HOWBERT,
Successor in trust.
Dated Colorado Springs, Colo., April 4th, 1894.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Whereas, Frederic E. Busby, of the County of Arapahoe and State of Colorado, by his certain deed of trust dated, first day of February 1893, filed for record in the office of the county clerk and recorder of El Paso County, in the state of Colorado, on the fifth day of July 1893, and duly recorded in book 155 page 98 of said records did convey to the undersigned George M. Dumbleton Trustee, party of the second part, the following described property situate in the County of El Paso and State of Colorado to wit:

Lot nine (9), in block four (4) in Busby's sub division of part of block C., Town of Manitou, Colorado, as per plat on file at clerk and recorder's office of said El Paso county, to secure the payment of the promissory note of said first party and one Francis H. Werden of even date with said deed of trust for the sum of one thousand dollars ($1,000), payable to the order of Nettie Wright on or before three years after the date thereof with interest at ten per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually.

And whereas, it is provided in and by said deed of trust that, in case of default in the payment of said note, or any part thereof, or the interest thereon, according to the tenor and effect of said note, then it shall and may be lawful for said party of the second part, his heirs, assigns or successor in trust, to sell and dispose of said premises and all the right, title benefit and equity of redemption of said party of the first part, his heirs or assigns therein, at public auction, at the front door of the court house in the county of El Paso, in the State of Colorado for the highest and best price the same will bring in cash, thirty days public notice having been previously given of the time and place of such sale by advertisement in one of the newspapers at that time published in said El Paso county. And,

Whereas, it is further provided in said deed of trust, that in case of default in any of said payments of principal or interest, then and in that case the whole of said principal sum thereby secured, and the interest thereon to the time of sale, according to the tenor and effect of said indebtedness, shall and may become due and payable, anything in said note to the contrary notwithstanding, and the said premises be sold in the same manner and with the same effect as if said indebtedness had matured and

Whereas, default has been made in the payment of interest due and payable August 1st, 1893, and February 1st, 1894, on said note, and such default still continues, and said interest still remains due and unpaid; and,

Whereas, The legal holder of said note has elected to declare the whole thereof due and payable, and,

Whereas, Said property was sold for the taxes of 1892, and has not been redeemed from said sale, and the taxes for 1893 are now due and unpaid and,

Whereas, Application has been made by said legal holder for the sale of said premises to pay said note, and the interest thereon.

Now, therefore, at the request of the legal holder of said note, and by virtue of the authority in me vested by the terms of said deed of trust notice is hereby given that I will, on Saturday the twenty-sixth day of May, A. D. 1894, at 2 o'clock p. m. of said day at the front door of the court house, in the County of El Paso and State of Colorado, sell the above described real estate, at public auction, to the highest and best bidder for cash in hand, for the purpose of paying said note the interest thereon, and all taxes and expenses of executing this trust.

GEORGE M. DUMBLETON.
Trustee
Treasurer of El Paso county, Successor in trust.
Colorado Springs, April 25 1894.

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ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Julia J. Blandy, deceased.

The undersigned, having been appointed administratrix of the estate of Julia J. Blandy, late of the County of El Paso, in the State of Colorado, deceased, hereby gives notice that she will appear before the County court of said county, at the court house in Colorado Springs, in said county, at the May term, 1894, on the last Monday in May next, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

Dated at Colorado Springs, this 17th day of April, A. D. 1894.

JULIA W. BLANDY,
Administratrix.